The Times.

A LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

The Reading Matter will consist of Original Stories, History, Biography, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, and the Foreign and Domestic News of the Day.

VOL. II.} NO. 50.} GREENSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1857. {WHOLE NO. 101.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE TIMES.

Lizzie Lee,

THE MECHANIC'S DAUGHTER.

BY STELLA STEEL.

Two years ago Lizzie Lee was beyond doubt the prettiest girl in Glendale. In person she was tall and striking and she possessed a fair blooming face, with many dark curls hanging carelessly around her alabaster neck, with long rich eyelashes and pearly teeth. At the age of seventeen, she was the belle of the village—but unfortunately for herself, she was fully aware of her own personal beauty and her superior attractions.

Her father, who had recently died, had for years been a highly respectable and successful mechanic in Glendale. Always honest and honorable in all his transactions with his fellow-citizens, he had gained their confidence and esteem beyond even his own ardent expectations. His calling in life, he regarded as the one that Providence had allotted him, and therefore was contented with it never feeling, as many do, that it was beneath his dignity—Indeed he often remarked to his neighbors, that any profession in life was sufficiently honorable, if those, who were engaged in it, were honorable too. Nor did it trouble him, that any others felt above him—for if they were so he willingly acknowledged it—if not, he merely pitied them for their vanity. His own family, he endeavored to train up in the way they should go—giving them not only precept but example. Duty was his motto—duty to all—to his wife—to his children—to his neighbors—to his friends—to the world at large. His occupation was his delight—his home, his Eden. The public house and saloon were never countenanced by any of his moral discrepancies—nor made the places of his resort for recreation or amusement. The Bible was his moral guide—the church, his place of public resort—eternal life, his ambition. He had heard of heroes—he mourned over them—of conquerons—he pitied them—of despots, he despised them. And yet he wished well to all men—most so to those of his own Country.

But death came into his happy family—he himself was numbered amongst its victims. Lizzie was now less restrained—and yet not less attractive. In the habiliments of mourning she was yet extremely pleasing, and if, at times, depressed, she only excited the more sympathy. In her tears, possibly she was the loveliest, as the rose is when besprinkled with dew. Glittering in her pearly smiles, she sparkled as a gem of Eden! Every eye that saw her was charmed—every heart that possessed emotion was fascinated by her loveliness. Was it strange then that she was vain?—Alas! all flattered her—her mirror *most* of all!

Lizzie's mother was a kind, gentle woman, who in her earlier nuptial days had seen some trying times, for when she married, her husband had not many goods, or good things of this life, laid up in store. Appropriate duties in domestic life she did not shun, but endeavored so to co-operate and enconomize with her husband as to secure the success at which he aimed.—But like many other fond mothers, she was too indulgent towards her children.—Lizzie, most of all, was allowed her own way. This was an unhappy circumstance in addition to her vanity.

But Lizzie had an older brother, who after the death of his father, took charge of the domestic affairs of the family. Proud, like his mother, of Lizzie, so much of a charm was she to him, that he seemed to vie with his mother in showing extreme indulgence to Lizzie. Thus she was the idol of the two, and scarcely less so to the other brothers and sisters—these, however, were all married and gone from the paternal home. Their influence, therefore, over her was less positive and direct and might not have been (so much of a pet was she with all) the more salutary and beneficial.

Lizzie, too, had one special friend, in whom she reposed the greatest confidence, and to whom she communicated all her hidden thoughts. The name of this friend was Emma Wilson. Emma had been Lizzie's school-mate, and intimate companion in earlier years. In age she was a little more advanced than Lizzie, and *much* more so in experience. She had been more of an observer of men and things—had studied the world philosophically and experimentally and watched the innate springs of human action. Her opinions were not merely adopted from others, but formed from investigation and comparison. For one so young she was quite a philosopher, and if she could not have been ranked with the sages of antiquity, she was worthy of being enrolled in the catalogue of modern sapients.

Emma Wilson was pretty too, very pretty, but she was calm and sedate in her disposition and retiring in her manners. Lizzie would speak and repent, Emma would reflect and be silent. The one was impulsive, the other unimpassioned.—The former anticipated the enjoyment of the scene and was disappointed, the latter waited for it and enjoyed it. Lizzie was loved the most by others, Emma retained their love the longest. And yet these two companions were very fond of each other and ready to share in each others fate and fortune. Emma was an orphan, however, and consequently more dependent than Lizzie, yet she *felt* equally independent—trusting to her own powers of mind rather than to the caprices of fortune, for her future welfare. Friends were a source of gratification, to her, but her intellect was the fountain of her happiness. Whilst Lizzie therefore was often in a state of mental anxiety, Emma was as calm as the untroubled sea! Whatever event occurred she met it without alarm—knowing that the result might be happy though even appearances were unpromising. Days of sorrow were those, that she most appreciated, for said she in the language of Solomon "by the sadness of the countenance the heart is made better." "A good heart—oh! what a prize!" she of tenexel lence', and besides with the Statesman she cried,

"Days of trial shall we shun?
Days, when noblest deeds are done?—
Days, that heroes chiefly prize,
For in these to fame they rise?

"No, oh! no tho' ills await,
Wise men still endure their fate;
And if fortune fails to smile,
Yet the world cannot revile."

Emma Wilson had a brother, whose name was Charles. This young man was possessed of a handsome property and was highly respected by all that knew him. With the Lee family he was on the most friendly and intimate terms. And with *one* of that family he would have preferred to have been on terms still more intimate than those of friendship. And he was worthy of the love of any young lady in the village. He was a man of scientific attainments as well as of native genius. In invention he was possessed of more than ordinary powers—and, in the exercise of those powers had attained considerable celebrity. He had however, no ambition to be specially notorious in the world and was contented with living in the village of Glendale. He was more anxious for the happiness of his sister than for his own. To see her possessed of the comforts and enjoyments of life, was like the possession of these things by himself. In his future life he promised fair to become a man of considerable wealth—though not anxious to attain a fortune in a day. He preferred slow gains to rapid accumulations—knowing that other prizes besides those of lotteries are soon expended—leaving the fortunate drawer more unfortunate than before. In personal appearance Charles was not peculiarly striking—being rather slender in form, and palilid in his looks. He had, however, a fine eye—expressive of much intelligence and vivacity. His hair was dark and encompassed his brow in such a manner as to add dignity to his expressive features. Lizzie Lee might have felt highly honored with the proffer of his hand—and probably did feel so, though she was too proud to acknowledge it. And when told that she did really love him, she would try to evade the charge by diverting attention from the real point in question, and saying that she intended never to marry. Indeed if she was in company with him and others, she would endeavor to make a show of neglect of *him*, and redouble her apparent regard for *them*. Thus of design, she acted the coquette before him—still taking care not to proceed to an indefinite and unrecallable extent. She was anxious to display the power of her charms over him, and thus to gratify her vanity,—an experiment, by the way, in many instances very hazardous—in some fatal.

At times however Lizzie would exhibit a decided preference to Charles, which, led him to think, that at some future day, she might consent to be his wife.

About this time Emma received an invitation from one of her old schoolmates in the City of N. to pay her a visit. She accepted the invitation, and soon became a favorite amongst her schoolmate's friends, and acquaintances. For Emma was intelligent and captivating—modest and polite—always ready to concede to others all that justice required without envy or discontents. Of course, she was pressed by her newly-formed acquaintance to remain with them, as long as was agreeable to herself or her circumstances would admit.

After she had been absent from home some two months or more, Lizzie Lee, who had regularly corresponded with her for a time, ceased to write to her. Her brother also seemed to write to her in a desponding manner as if some calamity were preying upon his spirits. Not being able to divine the cause of this depression of his, she concluded to return home—for she fancied it possible that she could aid in its removal. When she reached home, her brother received her with his usual kindness and regard—told her that he was in good health—and seemed even more lively and gay than previously to her going away. And yet Emma conjectured that this might be a matter of affection with him, for evidently he was growing thin and pale, and his appetite too had gone. When Emma informed him to this effect he made light of it, and endeavored to persuade her that she only imagined ailments in his case, soon to pass away from her own indistinct vision.

Emma was not satisfied with this construction of her brother's state of mind and condition, for she was sure that she was not so given to idealities, nor so prone to err in her conjectures. Taking his hand therefore in hers, and pressing it gently, she said,

"My dear brother, I have always reposed all confidence in *you*; and will you not tell your sister what it is that troubles your mind? You know that I will more than sympathize with you."

Both were silent for a time. Emma then said,

"Is not Lizzie Lee the cause of your distress?"

"Yes," said he, "she is—nor can I divest myself of my anxiety on her account."

"And why should she so distress you, my brother?" Emma added—

"Because she has taken a fancy to a young and gay baronet, Lucian Morris, who by the way is by no means a correct and creditable youth."

"And how long has Lizzie been acquainted with this young baronet?"

"Only a few days!"

"Oh! then she cannot love him very much."

"Possibly not, and yet it is very clear that she has taken a very great fancy to him."

"Fancy isn't much, unless it has a good foundation."

"Ah! my sister, fancy often has more power than love. What has it not done in all ages? You remember that Anthony was led away by his fancy for Cleopatra?"

"Yes, and the result of it too—?"

"But we do not often anticipate results. A momentary spell is frequently our ruin!"

"And do you not think, my brother, that you, yourself, may be under the influence of fancy? Lizzie Lee is a charming girl—beautiful—very beautiful! If she were less beautiful, do you think that you would be so much pleased with her?"

"My anxiety is on *her* account, my dear sister, not my own."

"And why do you feel so much interested for her? There are many other girls less vain and less coquettish. If she marries according to her own choice, and yet gets disappointed, why should you care, especially if she does not feel any interest in you?"

"Emma, there is something unaccountable in love, nay more, something even paradoxical! If I were to attempt to analyse my feelings, I should not succeed!"

"Then you are really in love with Lizzie?"

"If I am not, I am afraid, that Lucian Morris is, or rather that *she* is with him."

"And would you marry Lizzie Lee, if she consented to your overtures, should you make any to her?"

"I cannot but think her a fine girl, at least too good for Lucian Morris."

"And what do you know of him?"

"Why he is a gambler."

"A gambler? a gambler?—Oh! Lizzie will never marry him then."

"But she doesn't know his character."

"She *shall* know it then."

"My sister do nothing rashly—for any thing rashly done might involve us in trouble."

"What trouble?"

"Why it might bring a duel upon our hands."

"Ah! my brother, that would be an awful calamity!"

"Yes, for I would be willing neither to challenge nor to be challenged."

"Nor would I be willing that you should be—and yet can you forego the hopes that you entertain in regard to Lizzie?"

"I must forego them, my sister, or expose my life to danger."

"And should we abandon Lizzie then to her fate?"

"We must, Emma—we must! For should any thing be said to her about Lucian, she would not believe it, if it were not in his favor."

"Oh! my brother you must be mistaken in Lizzie, if she really knew that Lucian was a gambler, she would relinquish him at once."

"She has been informed of it."

"By whom?"

"By many."

"And does Lucian know, that she has been informed of it?"

"I presume not, for she would not communicate to him any thing of the kind, unless she could fix the charge upon some responsible person."

"And she shall fix the charge upon such a person, or at least she shall have the opportunity to do so."

"Emma! Emma! will you involve us in ruin?"

"No, my dear brother no—but I am not afraid of speaking the truth, for if it is true, that Lucian is a gambler, when the charge is made against him he will quail under it, and if so, Lizzie will abandon him."

"And do not ladies sometimes marry gamblers?"

"Lizzie Lee never would marry one, knowing him to be such."

"Emma, there is no extremity to which the fancy will not carry one. Lizzie would marry Lucian if she knew him to be still worse than a gambler—as indeed he is."

"Oh! my brother, you injure the dear girl. She has more principle than that, most certainly."

"But she will believe nothing against him."

"Then she shall *see* something against him."

"My sister, you are getting desperate."

"Leave me to my own discretion, my brother, for I will manage this affair in such a way as to make Lizzie acknowledge the truth in the case and to act in view of it."

The next morning Emma called to see Lizzie and said to her—

"Lizzie must I congratulate you on your prospects or weep over them?"

"There is no need of your weeping Emma, unless you weep tears of joy."

"But, Lizzie, do you not think that you will act rashly in marrying a perfect stranger?"

"No, indeed," said Lizzie—"for he is as you say, a perfect stranger—perfect in every quality."

"Do you *know* that Lizzie?"

"Most assuredly I do. His very countenance speaks it; and besides, he has a great variety of commendatory testimonials!"

"A variety of them? Why that very circumstance looks suspicious. One good one, from a good source, would suffice."

"But Emma—he knew that he was going amongst strangers, and just such ones, as he finds here, and he took the precaution, to forearm himself."

"Lizzie, I am always afraid of too many colors—it may be well enough to hang out a few, but a great number argues the wrong way. If a man is innocent, he doesn't need that any one should *prove* him to be so."—

"Lizzie, your intended is a gambler!"

"A gambler! Emma, who dares to say so!"

"I dare to."

"On whose authority?"

"On my brother's."

"And shall I communicate this intelligence to Lucian?"

"You may, if so disposed."

"And will your brother abide by the result?"

"I will."

"Ladies never fight duels, Emma."

"And Lucian never will fight one."

"Possibly not—but when he hears this charge made against him, he will not submit to it."

"He can do as he pleases, but the charge is true, and hence I warn you."

"Take warning rather to yourself, Emma, for you may weep over your brother rather than over me."

Emma retired and waited with anxiety the movements of the coming day. She was sure that Lizzie would inform Lucian of all that had transpired, and that he would, the next day, also send her brother a challenge, or if not the next day, in a short time.

Lizzie, however, had the prudence to keep the charge which had been made against Lucian to herself, for though persuaded in her own mind, that he was not worthy of it, yet she fancied it might occasion a rupture in her affairs, that would react to her own injury. She intended first to be sure of her idol, and afterwards reveal to him the secret, that was now communicated to her.

Emma in the mean time had informed her brother of her interview, and had thrown him into no little agitation of mind, for every moment he expected a challenge, and would, he knew, if he declined the challenge, be exposed to the charge of cowardice, whilst if he accepted it, he might fall, and thus leave his dear sister to mourn over his fate; or if he survived and killed his antagonist, he himself would forever have to lament the catastrophe.

No challenge came, however, for several days and no change of the course of things appeared, except that every preparation was obviously making for a marriage between Lizzie and her beau ideal, Lucian Morris.

As the day of the wedding was at hand, Lizzie thinking now that she was sure of her prize, taking Lucian by the hand, said "My dear Lucian there is only one thing that troubles me."

"And what is that my dear Lizzie," said he.

"Why it is said that you are a gambler."

"A gambler! Lizzie, a gambler! Who dares to make that charge against me?"

"Charles Wilson."

"He does! And he shall repent it too."

"Ah! Lucian! Lucian!" said Lizzie, "do not be desperate. I do not believe it."

"No, and no one else shall; not if there is any argument in powder and ball!"

"Oh! Lucian, do not say so, do not lay the matter to heart; it is a mere surmise! I do not regard it any more than the idle wind."

"I do," said Lucian, "and others may too."

In a few minutes Lucian had a challenge written and sent to Charles Wilson, to meet him on the field.

Lizzie was now in an agony of mind.

"O," said she, "how foolish was I, how rash to say a word to Lucian at such a time, about his character? And Oh! the consequences!"

Emma happened at this moment to be looking down the avenue of her mother's residence and saw furiously riding up a young gentleman with a note in his hand to "Charles Wilson."

Not a word was said by any one, not even the young man, that handed the note; Charles read it and exclaimed "Emma! Emma!" Emma fell into his arms.

"What! What!" said she, "have I done?"

"O," said Charles, "you have done the very thing that I anticipated"

"Ah! my brother," said she, "you must not fight—you *shall* not!"

"And what shall I do?"

"Nothing, nothing, I will do it!"

"Do what? Fight? Fight a duel Emma! May the fates forbid! Why, my dear Emma, I would rather die a thousand times than that you should fall by the hand of a duellist."

"My brother, I will be your second then."

"Brave girl!" said Charles "then I will fight, for if I die, I shall die in your arms; and oh; so sweet a death an angel might envy."

"My brother, *you* are an angel!"

"My sister, you are *more!*"

The young gentleman left; and without instructions or reply. Indeed he could scarcely endure the interview between Emma and her brother; the scene almost overpowered him and he with drew.

In the mean time all parties were in a state of extreme anxiety. Especially did Lizzie and Lucian wait the return of the messenger. They discovered him as he entered the gate; and also immediately behind him two cavaliers riding up apparently in a most excited state of mind. The young man had scarcely entered the house when the cavaliers sprang into the door, and Lucian *out of the window!*

Poor Lizzie! What awaited her now? What could come next? She ran into her chamber and wept. The next moment casting her eye out of the window, she saw Lucian walked off by the officers. Taken thus as far as the gate, he was politely handed into a close carriage and conveyed to the city.

Glendale was now all in a flurry. "What was to pay?" was the enquiry all over it. Some surmised one thing, and some another, all, that the wedding would not take place that day, nor the duel either.

Nor were these conjecturers mistaken. For Lucian was conveyed away on the charge of robbery, having been arrested for robbing the mail.

"All right," said the Glendalians, "he was evidently a city Swindler, and he came here to carry on a swindlar business. He was a brilliant Star, but out of his sphere in this region."

Lizzie now had but little sympathy.—Her acquaintance mourned over the loss of the wedding only. They expected a feast, they had only a famine.

But Emma did not forget Lizzie in her trials. As soon as she heard of her calamity she hastened to see her, and to console her. For a time Lizzie would not be comforted. She chose to await the result of the trial, for so much was she taken with Lucian, that she could not believe him guilty of the charge. But unfortunate man! he was convicted and sentenced.

Charles Lee was not a silent observer of events. He watched the countenance and the feelings of Lizzie; and tried to show her, that all *had happened for the best.*

At length she was convinced that Lucian Morris was a rascal at heart, and that she had escaped a frightful precipice.

In a month or two Charles renewed his attentions to her, and was more cordially received than ever. Indeed Lizzie laid aside all her coquettishness and acted wisely and appropriately in her social relations. She saw more clearly into the character of Charles, and was the more disposed to yield her fate and fortune into his hands. In a few months they married, and they have never regretted the day that sealed their matrimonial union!

Emma is also now happily united in a similar relation, and enjoys the society of her dear friend Lizzie—more than if the events which we have related had never occurred.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

SABBATH MORN.

BY IANTHE.

The east is kindling. Blushes gently creep
And linger on its cloudless brow,
On leaf and flower the dewy teardrops sleep,
And sweet birds waken from their dreamings now.

Night's shadows flee away—'tis thus with life,
Our sorrows leave us, one by one,
We launch upon life's wave, we join its strife,
We run its race, and then the mortal's done!

But does the immortal spirit linger here?
Ah! no, there is a world of light,
And if this life was consecrated by prayer,
He's passed to Jesus, where there is no night!

What comfort does this heavenly promise give!
It cheers us—renders darkness bright,
Though all is dark and gloomy while we live—
There, there'll be no sorrow, *there* no night!

The rosy light streams over hill and dale,
The dew gleams on the silent soil,
The flowers that brightly bloom upon the vale,
Smile sweetly, looking heavenward to their God!

The winds sigh softly through the rustling pines,
The sweet strains float upon the air;
The birds are warbling 'midst the clustering vines,
Nature rejoices on this day of prayer!

What sound is that which falls upon the ear?
It is the church bell's holy chime,
May God be thanked by every voice of prayer
For these green spots upon the plain of Time!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

GIVE TO THE POOR.

An Old Poem—revised by its Author

R. G. STAPLES.

Cold winter is here and the dew drinking flowers
Long since have faded and gone; [ers
Hushed are the warblers whose sweet matin songs,
Made vocal the opal-hued morn.
The rosy cheek child as she gamboled away
O'er the green grassy lawn in full glee—
No longer we see (with her bright laughing eye:)
Throwing pebbles far out o'er the sea.

Behold yonder form, as she shrinks from the wind,
And watch the bright eager eye! [
The thin pallid face, and the half fearful gaze,
And list to the brief uttered sigh:
Four children at home, in that hovel beyond—
No smoke from its chimney doth curl—
Starvation is there, but nought dreams the world
Of such, in its busy like whirl.

Naked and cold on their pallets of straw—
A penny she asks, to relieve
Their suff rings—cold charity moves on—
Nought doth the suppliant receive.
Despair seizes her soul—her quivering form—
Behold! on the pavement it lies—
Ah—soon it is o'er—the dark Jordan is passed,
Her spirit to glory doth rise.

Reflect then, oh man, in the whirl of delight,
Thy neighbor should e'er claim from thee
A thought—a tear! for e'en when thou'rt gay-
A friendless one, starving may be. [est,

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A SMILE FROM THEE.

BY FLETA.

I'd plunge in the roaring cataract,
And bathe in its silvery stream:
I'd search the depths of the mighty deep
To view the diamond's gleam.

I'd stem the foaming ocean,
And battle with its surd;
I'd bear the hate of all the world
For one endearing word.

I'd search the richest mines of earth,
And plunge 'neath the jewelled sea,
But for one tender, loving glance
And a golden smile from thee.

TARANTULA NEST.—A very curious thing indeed is the nest of the tarantula—the big, hairy and poisonous spider. He first bores a hole into the ground about five or six inches deep, and big enough to admit his body in a resting position. He then plasters it well with clay on the sides, so as to make it smooth and hard. He then makes a trap-door at the top, which he fastens with a hinge of silk and gelatine, and fixes so that it will open and shut at pleasure. The outside is just the color of the ground, and purposely made to look rough and unnoticeable. The tarantula—which the microscope will show to be a most terrible-looking monster, armed from head to foot, "that no one should wrong him"—a pirate and a free booter in his particular sphere in the kingdom of nature—when he desires to enter his subterranean stronghold, or rather hiding place, lifts the trap-door with one of his claws, and springs in. Its own weight causes it to drop again instantly, and thus is the hirsute terror of the insect tribes snugly hid away from all possible danger. Nothing can get in to where he is!—*Marysville Express.*

Two Dutchmen, not long since, had an occasion to go to a blacksmith's on business, and finding the smith absent from the shop, they concluded to go to the house. Having reached the door, said one to the other, "Come Hannse, you axe about de smit." "Nain, nain," said the other, "but you can tell so better as I can vel den, so I knocks. The mistress of the house came to the door. Hannse then asked, "Is the smit in?" "Sir?" said the woman. "Is the smit in?" "I do not understand you," said the woman. Hannse then bawled out," "Vot te deble, I say is de smit miten?" The other Dutchman, perceiving that the woman could not understand Hannse, steped up and pushed him aside and said: "Let a man come what can say something; is de black smit shop in de house?"

SOUTHERN LITERATURE.

In the "Editor's Table" of the December number of "Russel's Magazine," we find the following article, which we copy in this place, as being more appropriate than any original piece we could supply:

Some time since there appeared in the columns of the "*Southern Citizen*," an able journal edited at Knoxville by John Mitchell, the distinguished Irish patriot and orator, an article entitled "Southern Literature," which we had designed noticing at length, because of certain opinions embodied in it which we considered not only unsound, but calculated to be particularly injurious at the present time.

We have, however, been spared the trouble of replying to this article ourselves by finding in a late number of the Charleston "Mercury," a sensible and lucid refutation of the "Citizen's" views, which we take pleasure in commending to our readers' attention. The writer says:

"The Mercury of the 12th contains an extract from the "Southern Citizen," and commends it as sound and acceptable doctrine. So far as the extract relates to the practice of sending Southern youth to Northern Colleges, we agree with the writer, and are glad to see it denounced; but with his general reflections on the growth or cultivation of a Southern or American Literature, we have no sympathy.

The Citizen says "he has seen and heard much nonsense printed and spoken about the necessity of creating a Southern Literature." This is rather a flippant beginning. Nothing is more easy than to apply the terms "nonsense," "absurd," "ridiculous," to opinions we happen not to approve. We will not use them in reference to the speculations of the "Citizen," because they would add neither force nor point to our objection; but we certainly think the opinions expressed on the subject of National Literature in general, and of American Literature in particular, are exceedingly crude and ill-considered.

Passing the more general topic, where the errors are as numerous as the sentences, we restrict our remarks to the American field. All American literature, up to the present time, the "Citizen" thinks, "in tone, spirit, thought, heart, soul, are British." Bancroft and Prescott write American histories with English pens, in an English accent. Longfellow's poems may be on American subjects in original metre, but they are adorned with English sentiments and modes of thought. "It is all an echo—a hearsay." There is no American literature.

Now, we do not see how or when this way of ruling out American literature, as such, is ever to be at an end. So long as the American people write the English language, are of English decent, and are possessed of the great maxims of civil liberty, derived from England, how, or when, will they cease to write with English pens, in an English accent? In what way any number of *thundering wars, or busy and restless peaces,* are to produce this effect, we cannot perceive. Nor can we understand how the coming American literature, which is growing up under the lectures "from forest and forecastle" of our Pacific Ocean whalers and Western backwoodsmen, even if it be in a new American language, is to avoid catching the tones and tints of preceding literature.

The *literature* of the whole world is, in truth, one literature. It began in the divine genius of the Greek race. All the wars of preceding nations, and all their peaces, however thundering the one, or busy and restless the other, produced no literature. What Greece created is a perpetual possession, and a component part of all that has followed. It is all one body, informed by one spirit. Variously modified by circumstances, modes of faith forms of government, but, nevertheless, one thing. Rome might have murdered nation after nation forever, and, but for the inspiring influence of Greek letters, may have made no sign. From Greece to Rome, from Rome to modern Italy, from Italy to England, from England to America, there is no break in the chain. Homer, Virgil, Dante, Milton, are one. And it may safely be predicted that, whenever that American literature shall arrive, which the "Citizen" expects from the lectures of whalers and hunters, it will be deeply imbued with all that has preceded it—quite as much so as that which is now existing in the books of Bancroft and Prescott, and Longfellow, and which has sprung from the ordinary source of mental culture, begun two thousand years ago. In the meantime, let us cultivate letters according to this common fashion, fully persuaded that American literature must necessarily bear the features and breathe the spirit of the family to which it and all other literature worth the name, rightly belong. L."

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

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Hume's Argument against Miracles.

This well-known infidel argument was brilliantly refuted by the Hon. Edward Everett in his recent address before the State Agricultural Society at Buffalo. As a fine argument and a beautiful specimen of Oratory we extract the following.

"A celebrated sceptical philosopher of the last century—the historian Hume—thought to demolish the credibility of the Christian revelation by the concise argument, 'It is contrary to experience that a miracle should be true, but not contrary to experience that testimony should be false.' The last part of the proposition, especially in a free country on the eve of a popular election, is, unhappily, too well founded; but in what bookworm's dusty cell, tapestried with the cobwebs of age, where the light of real life and nature never forced its way—in what pedant's school, where deaf ears listen to dumb lips, and blind followers are led by blind guides, did he learn that it is contrary to experience that a miracle should be true? Most certainly he never learned it from sower or reaper, from dumb animal or rational man connected with husbandry. Poor Red Jacket, off here on Buffalo creek, if he could have comprehended the terms of the proposition would have treated it with scorn. Contrary to experience that phenomena should exist which we cannot trace to causes perceptible to the human sense, or conceivable by human thought! It would be much nearer the truth to say that within the husbandman's experience there are no phenomena which can be rationally traced to any thing but the instant energy of creative power.

"Did this philosopher ever contemplate the landscape at the close of the year, when seeds and grains and fruits have ripened, and stalks have withered, and leaves have fallen, and winter has forced her icy curb even into the roaring jaws of Niagara, and shocted halt a continent in her glittering shroud, and all this teeming vegetation and organized life are locked in cold and marble obstruction; and after week upon week and month upon month have swept, with sleet and chilly rain and howling storm, over the earth, and riveted their crystal bolts upon the door of nature's sepulchre; when the sun at length begins to wheel in higher circles through the sky, and softer winds to breathe over melting snows, did he ever behold the long-hidden earth at length appear, and soon the timid grass peep forth, and anon the autumn's wheat begin to paint the field, and velvet leaflets to burst from purple buds, throughout the reviving forests; and then the mellow soil to open its fruitful bosom to every grain and seed dropped from the planter's hand, buried but to spring up again, clothed with a new mysterious being; and then, as more fervid suns inflame the air, and softer showers distil from the clouds, and gentler dews string their pearls on twig and tendril, did he ever watch the ripening grain and fruit, pendent from stalk and vine and tree; the meadow, the field, the pasture, the grove, each after his kind arrayed in myriad-tinted garments, instinct with circulating life; seven millions of counted leaves on a single tree, each of which is a system whose exquisite complication puts to shame the shrewdest cunning of the human mind; every planted seed and grain which had been loaned to the earth, compounding its pious usury thirty, sixty, a hundred fold, all harmoniously adapted to the sustenance of living nature—the bread of a hungry world; here a tilled cornfield, whose yellow blades are nodding with the food of man; there an unplanted wilderness—the great Father's farm—where he "who hears the raven's cry," has cultivated with his own hand his merciful crop of berries and nuts and acorns and seeds, for the humbler families of animated nature; the solemn elephant, the browsing deer, the wild pigeon, whose fluttering caravan darkens the sky; the merry squirrel, who bounds from branch to branch in the joy of his little life: has he seen all this, does he see it every year and month and day; does he live and move and breathe and think in this atmosphere of wonder—himself the greatest wonder of all, whose smallest fibre and faintest pulsation is as much a mystery as the blazing glories of Orion's belt—and does he still maintain that a miracle is contrary to experience? If he has, and if he does, then let him say that it is contrary to experience that the august Power which turns the clods of the earth into the daily bread of a thousand million souls, could feed five thousand in the wilderness."

MARINE LOSSES FOR NOVEMBER.—The New York Courier publishes a table of marine losses for the past month, showing an aggregate of thirty-eight vessels, of which two were steamers, six were ships, six were barks, six were brigs, seventeen were schooners, and one sloop. The total value of property lost was *eight hundred and twenty-nine thousand two hundred dollars.* This is the value of the property totally lost, exclusive of damages to vessels not amounting to a total loss and of partial losses of cargo. Since the first of January, 525 vessels, valued with their cargoes at $16,250,809, have been lost.

Education in Georgia.

Gov. Johnson, of Georgia, in his late Message to the Legislature, takes a noble stand-point on the subject of Education. His remarks are rather lengthy and we find room for the following, which we commend to the friends of Education in and out of Georgia.

It is needless to adduce argument to convince intelligent men of the educational wants of Georgia. It is demonstrated by the fact that there are many thousand adults in our midst, who can neither read nor write and as many poor children, who must forever be debarred the blessings of education, in consequence of the poverty of their parents; by the great deficiency of teachers to supply the demand in almost every section of the State; by the character of our political institutions which are based on the assumed capacity of the people for self-government; by the fact that too many of our children are sent to distant States for education, where they are liable to imbibe doctrines hostile to our peculiar social organization, and surrounded by influences calculated to impart an anti-Southern tone to their sentiments and feelings; by the crime that burdens our criminal dockets, and levies its thousands of tribute upon the earnings of honest industry, to support paupers and prisoners; by the violence and corruption that desecrate the ballot box at all our popular elections; by the exhaustion of the soil, under a system of Agriculture that glories in excluding the application of scientific principles. I am aware that education, to be effective, must command the zeal and appreciative energies of the parents of each succeeding generation. I am equally aware that the establishment of any general scheme, will require, in the end, a large expenditure of money. But, as it may not be accomplished in a day nor a year, so the entire amount need not be appropriated at once. It must be a work of time, and its fruits gathered through successive years of patience and toil. But shall this be an argument for postponing indefinitely its commencement? Is it not rather an incentive to speedy action stimulated by the promptings of patriotism and philanthropy?

* * * *

Education is the friend of the State.—It will elevate the people. It will diminish crime and the expenses of executing the laws. It will prize out the poor from the mire into which innocent poverty has sunk them, and place them on an intellectual equality with the favored sons of fortune. It will dig from the mine many an unpolished gem to glitter in the crown of cultivated society. It will stimulate enterprise and direct its energies to profitable objects. It will dignify labor, and open new channels for capital. It will disinter the mineral wealth of the State, and add millions to the productions of Agriculture. It will bring into the field of science an array of mind that will adorn our escutcheon and dazzle the world by its achievements. In a word Georgia must fail in her great mission without the adoption of a wise and comprehensive educational policy. Away, then, with that narrow stinginess which begrudges a dollar to such a cause, while it is often wasteful of thousands upon objects that possess little or no merit. Go forward boldly, firmly, liberally, to meet the wants of the State. Adjust your scheme the to character of our population. Apply to the task your self-vindication and self-support. Make it simple in its details, and dependent for its success and growth upon the voluntary support of the people.

Can such a system of Common School education be devised? What has been accomplished in other States can be done here. Upon so delicate and difficult a subject, I present the outline of a plan with diffidence. But I make the venture for what is worth, hoping that it may, at least, prove suggestive of something better.

1. Authorize each county, at its option, to be devided into Common School districts, of such dimensions that children can walk from their several boundaries to the school houses to be located in the centres.

2. Let each district be clothed with the power of self-taxation, and the appointment of Treasurer.

3. Let each district, by public meeting annually to be held, declare what sum they are willing to raise for Common School purposes therein, to be collected by taxation, as the State tax is now collected by law, and to be paid over to the district Treasurer.

Upon the report of the district Treasurer to the Executive, of the amount actually collected, let the Governor be authorized to draw his warrant, on the State Treasury, for a like sum, to be paid to the said district Treasurer, which, together with the money thus collected by voluntary taxation, shall constitute a Common Schooll fund for such district, for the year for which it may be intended.

5. Let the Common School District Treasurer be required to give bond and security, under the approval of the Inferior Court of the country, for the faithful application of the fund, and to make annual returns to the Inferior Court on the first Monday in January, in each year, accompanied with vouchers for his disbursements

The advantages of this plan are palpable. First, it is simple; secondly, it addresses itself so the voluntary action of the people of each District. If they wish a school they can have it; if they do not, it will not be forced upon them. Thirdly, this appeal to the voluntary principle will beget thought and debate, so that if rejected at first, truth will finally prevail, and the system be adopted. It will therefore, prove, to be a growing, self-vindicating, self sustaining system. Fourthly, it meets the objection which is so formidable, that in some sections the population is so sparse, that the Common School system is impracticable. It is intended to operate only where there are inhabitants, and even then, alone upon the conditon, that they are willing and ready to do their part towards it. Lastly, the absence of school privileges will no longer defer immigration to destitute regions. This plan will invite immigration, and thus soon fill up the uninhabited Districts.

* * * *

But our necessities do not stop here.—We need a University proper. Such its founders designed our State College to be; and the Constitution as I have shown, has made it obligatory on the General Assembly to carry that design into effect. When young men have been graduated, whither can they resort, if they desire to pursue a course of study, in the advanced sciences? Finding no suitable institutions for such purposes at home, they are compelled to go abroad, or to abandon their high and laudable aspirations. The consequence is, that most of our educated men, greatly to the detriment of the Commonwealth, plunge into politics as the only path to distinction, or permit their cultivated powers to rust in inglorious ease.

THE BUSY WORLD.

MONEY MATTERS:—The New York Courier of Wednesday represents the money market as greatly improved. What with the bettered condition of the internal exchanges—the collections of debts from the South and West—the diminished imports and the large supplies of cotton and breadstuffs, which will be available towards cancelling our foreign indebtedness—the Courier thinks that we have nothing to fear for the next year, nor, indeed, until the lesson of the present crisis shall be forgotten.

BRILLIANT ILLUMINATION:—The new Hall of Representatives in Washington was illuminated on Wednesday evening,—a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen, Senators and Representatives being in attendance to witness the effect of lighting up the gorgeous chandeliers and gas-burners. A dispatch says the exhibition was eminently successful. The numerous burners distributed around, simultaneously operated upon, in a second of time, exhibited noontide splendor, without the slightest painful effect upon the eye. The effect upon the general finish of the Hall was admirable. The utmost gratification was experienced by the elite who witnessed the effect. It has been estimated that it will require 8,000 feet of gas per hour at a cast of $26.

EX-PRESIDENT PIERCE:—This distinguished citizen visited Portsmouth, Virginia, last week on his way to the Maidera Island.

He was welcomed by a national salute from the Receivingship Pennsylvania, and by another fired by the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, Capt. Corprew. When the steamer touched at the wharf, numbers of the citizens went aboard and gave Gen. Pierce a warm greeting—the only manner in which their respect for him could be testified, as he declined a public demonstration and dinner.

N. Y. MAYOR ELECTION.—Fernando Wood, late Mayor of New York, has been badly beaten at the recent election. The commencement of his Mayoralty promised much, but we believe he totally failed to meet public expectation. Daniel F. Lieman was the successful candidate.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Huntsmen are given another warning by the death of Mr. Allen Burton, of Caswell county, who, on Tuesday week while hunting, accidentally shot himself in getting over a fence. He died immediately. Mr. Burton was well known and enjoyed, we hear, the confidence and respect of all his acquaintances.

MAGISTRATES.—As an instance of the incompetency of some of our Justices of the Peace in this State, that of one in Johnston county will do to notice at present. We stated last week that John G. Gully, of Johnston county, N. C., had been arrested by the U. S. Marshal and lodged in Jail at Raleigh upon a charge of perpetrating frauds upon the U. S. Pension Office. He is said to be a man of considerable wealth. A magistrate of the same county, Mr. DeWitt C. Wellons, was also arrested and lodged in Jail for certifying to Gully's papers; but it appears that Wellons is such an ignorant man that he was released on the ground that he had been duped by Gully, and his signature obtained to documents without any intention on his part to countenance the fraudulent transactions.

It is a shame and a disgrace (and is dangerous) for members of the Legislature to have incompetent persons appointed Magistrates. It is a very serious business to clothe an incompetent or bad man with the powers of a Justice of the Peace, and there should be some way to prevent it. We know that it is often a sort of electioneering business with legislative aspirants, and they should be held to an account. It is no uncommon thing to see a man who bears the name of being a *Justice of the Peace*, staggering through the streets or at public gatherings in the country, drunk, and using the most profane language.—*Charlotte Dem.*

Truth! An alternative is to take the appointing power out of the hands of the Legislature, and give it to the people of each county. No doubt the best and most correct course.

VIRGINIA:—The Legislature assembled in Richmond on Monday last.

BREACH OF PROMISE:—Miss H. A. Burgess sued N. F. Wood, in Kanawha county, Va., last week, for damages for breach of promise. It was proved that she was a flirt, and the jury awarded her one cent damage.

BREAD MEETINGS IN ST. LOUIS.—We learn from the St. Louis papers that a meeting of two or three hundred German mechanics and workingmen—as though everybody who has any business is not a *working* man—took place there on Saturday night week, for the purpose of taking into consideration the means to afford relief to the unemployed laboring classes during the winter. A report was read from a committee appointed by a previous meeting. It was a petition to the City Council to undertake public works to give employment. It began thus:

Relief is the watchword of the day—relief was granted by our Legislature to Banking interests—to the interests of commerce and industry. Measures of relief are proposed and advocated for all classes of the community.—would it not be equitable to adopt also some measure of relief for the working classes?

It was referred back to the committee for amendment and revision, to be presented to another meeting.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF SOUTH CAROLINA:—Gov. Allison, of South Carolina, in his recent annual message to the Legislature of that State, after noticing the recent death of Hon. Preston S. Brooks, Senator Butler, and other distinguished men of South Carolina, proceeds to State affairs. The financial condition of the State is reported sound, but momentarily embarrassed. In relation to the Banks, Gov. Allison thinks that in granting charters hereafter, it would be well to confine the banks to dealing in exchange, discount and deposit, and confine the prerogative of issuing bills for currency to the bank of the State, which in its turn should be denied the privilege of discounting or dealing in exchange. He recommends the repeal of the usury laws, leaving the rate of interest at 7 per cent. when no contract is made. In relation to the suspension by the banks, he thinks it unwise to legislate during excitement and financial pressure—and draws attention to the beneficial influence of the Sub-Treasury system and currency in the recent monetary convulsion. He briefly alludes to Kansas, and tenders to our friends there our sympathies in their struggles in an unequal contest. He transmits the resolutions of Maine and Connecticut on the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, with a spirit of forbearance towards them for their prejudices of birth, education and association. He recommends the purchase of a bronze copy of Houdon's statue of Washington.

NEGRO STEALER ARRESTED:—The Newbern *Express* gives the particulars of an arrest made in that place on the 2d inst. Some six weeks ago a man with a woman whom he called his wife, two children and four or five negroes (professing to be a negro trader) rented a house in Newbern, paying a half year's rent in advance. He was a genteel looking man, and the woman had a fine appearance. The Express says,

Last night (Dec. 2d,) a police officer from Augusta, Ga., came to this place with the necessary papers, stopped at the Washington Hotel, and, after supper, took with him sufficient police force, and called on Brown, alias Dary A. Becton, and arrested and handcuffed him, took him to a room in the Hotel, where Becton had counsel; but acknowledged most of the charges brought against him.

He left in charge of Mr. Joseph B. Ramsey, a police officer from Macon, Georgia, but a native of Carteret, N. C.

His true story is that he escaped from jail for petit larceny, under charge of stealing negroes. He had swindled Daniel Brinson, of Georgia, out of $2,150, on false pretences of selling land claims in Wayne county, N. C.

He also swindled another man out of $1,100 in the same manner. The woman and children with him were the wife and children of another man. Mr. Ramsey, in this case, as in many others, displayed great shrewdness and tact. Becton often changed his name, and at Wilmington refused to get railroad tickets to any place, but merely paid for tickets for himself, the woman, children and negroes, without stating destination.

AGRICULTURAL PAPER.—The editor of the Clinton Independent proposes to publish "The Farmer's Guide," an Agricultural monthly, if he can obtain 1,000 subscribers at $1 each. The publication, it is hoped, will be commenced about the first of March or April, 1858.—*Fay. Obs.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—Mr. Stimson, editor of the New York Day Book, died suddenly in the Long Island cars on Monday afternoon.

MONUMENT TO PRESIDENT CALDWELL.—The Chapel Hill Gazette learns that a new splendid Monument to the memory of the late President Caldwell, whose remains respose in the Campus grounds of the University, has been purchased by the Alumni Association.

COL. BENTON is said to be diligently at work with his literary labors. He expects to finish his abridgment of the Constitution next summer, and then to add another volume to the two of the Thirty Years' View, bringing it down to 1860, at all events to the time of the Pierce administration.

IMPORTANT TO POST MASTERS:—The Postmaster General has recently decided, that if the Postmasters do not give publishers of newspapers notice when their papers remain in the Post Office without being taken out by the subscribers within five weeks, they are liable for the pay.

BRIGHAM YOUNG is a native of Vermont, and in the fifty-sixth year of his age.

MORE OUTRAGES BY INDIANS AND MORMONS:—The Warsaw (Mo.) Democrat thus sums up the substance of a letter recently received by a citizen of that county from a Mrs. Hudleson, written soon after the arrival of the latter in California:

Mrs. H. gives a thrilling description of the dangers and hardships attending an overland trip to California. They were hourly in danger of being attacked by Indians and Mormons, who, says Mrs. H., range in bands together, robbing, pillaging, and murdering unprotected trains of emigrants. Mrs. H. overtook one train from Illinois, belonging to a Mr. Holloway, which had been attacked by a band of marauders. His wife and child had been killed before his eyes, he himself badly wounded, and stripped of all his property, including fifteen hundred dollars. Mr. Holloway's sister was along, but during the excitement of the attack she escaped, and driving six miles on overtook another company, who returned with her to the scene of blood. The murderers had completed their work and were gone. Mrs. H. and her company came to the rescue of another train which had been attacked, finding a woman lying upon the ground with *scalp taken off.*

Methodist Protestant Conference.

The following are the appointments of Ministers of the N. C. Conference of the M. P. Church, which recently closed its session near Henderson:

A. W. Lineberry, President.
Albemarle Circuit—J. M. Kennett,
Roanoke—W. H. Wills.
Tar River—Wm. F. Gray.
Halifax—R. R. Prather.
Granville—R. R. Michaux.
Orange—W. J. Ogburn and J. C. Forbes.
Guilford—C. F. Harris.
Randolph—T. H. Pegram.
Yadkin—Q. Holton.
Davidson—J. Guyer.
Mocksville—J. W. Heath.
Cleaveland—J. W. Naylor.
Buncombe—Wm. McCoin.
Monroe—J. Deans.
Wilmington—B. L. Hoskins.
Fayetteville—Unsupplied.

Delegates to General Confence to sit in Lynchburg, in May, 1858: J. F. Speight, W. H. Wills, and A. Gray, Ministers; J. P. Speight, C. Johnston, and Dr. M. C. Whitaker, Laymen.

Number of members in the District, 5,986. Nett increase past year 333. Houses of Worship, 72. Valuation of Church property, $30,000.

A WINTER EXPEDITION TO UTAH:—The Wilmington *Herald* learns from a Washington correspondent of one of the New York papers that the Administration is collecting information upon the feasibility of a winter expedition against the Mormons from the Pacific side. There are at present no more troops there than are required to keep the Indians in due subordination, but volunteers would eagerly seek service in an excursion into the country of the Mormons, towards whom their feelings are not fraternal. The expense of transporting troops and supplies by sea would probably be not much greater than that of their movement over the Plains. The enormous extent of the quartermaster's train for the Utah expedition, involving an expenditure of $4,000,000, is, says the writer, shown by the following dialogue, said to have occured between Senator Gwin and Gen. Jessup, the Quarter-Masted General:

Gen J.—No army ever equipped by this Government was so well appointed as that under march for Utah.

Senator Gwin.—Yes, I have heard your arrangemts were on a magnificent scale.

Gen. J.—We have thirteen hundred wagons.

Senator Gwin.—And the army is a fine one.

Gen. J.—Yes, we have two thousand men.

Senator Gwin.—Then you have nearly a wagon to each man.

U. S. CIRCUT COURT:—The Raligh Standard says this tribunal, Mr. Justice Wayne presiding, virtually closed its session on Thursday last, after disposing of all the cases ready for trial on the several dockets. On Wednesday, the case of Edmund Wilkins of Northampton *vs* the Schooner Alexiana, in Admiralty, was argued by Messrs. Badger, Bryan, Miller and Gilliam for the libellant, and Messrs. Moor and W. A. Wright for the defendant. His Honor on Thursday morning delivered a decree in favor of the libellant, awarding damages, interest and costs.

The District Attorney, with whom was associated Mr. Busbee, announced his readiness to try the several cases of the United States *vs* John G. Gully. Messrs.—Badger and Miller, the defendant's counsel, moved for a continuance, and, upon affidavit, the Court continued the cases until next Term.

The Special Agent of the Government, S. G. Dodge Esq., has been indefatigable in investigating and preparing these cases for trial. Some two or three days after his arrival here, the defendant was arrested; and such was the activity of the government Agent, that in ten cases indictments were found, and the evidence sufficiently collected to enable the Counsel for the Government to press for a trial.

The defendant, Gully, being required to give bail in the sum of $15,000, and failing, was committed.

On Thursday, Jos. K. Mariott, Esq., was appoined by Judge Wayne, U. S. Commissioner.

DEATH OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.—Solomon Abbott, a soldier of the Revolution, departed this life near Cherokee Springs, in Spartanburg District, S. C. on Saturday, morning, the 28th ult., at an advanced age.

DEATH OF GEORGE R. GLIDDON, ESQ.—We regret to see it announced that George R. Gliddon, Esq., the distinguished Egyptain traveler and writer, died suddenly of pulmonary congestion at his hotel in Panama on the 16th ult. He was on his return to New York as one of the agents of the Honduras Railroad Company.—His remains were taken charge of by his traveling companion, H. Shelton Sanford, Esq. Mr. Gilddon was for seveal years United States consul in Egypt, and is well-known, also, for his work, "Indigenous Races of Man" and "Types of Mankind." His lectures delivered in all the principal cities of the United States on Egypt and its monuments, attracted considerable attention, a few years ago, from the scientific, and his published works were read with no little interest. He was a native of England, and about 47 years of age. The New York Herald says.

In his death, science and the world have sustained a most severe loss; and the intelligence of this mournful event will carry sorrw to the hearts of his thousands of personal friends throughout the United States and Europe. Mr. Gliddon was an extraordinary man, of versatile talents, varied information and large experience. The races and the civilization of both continents were familiar to him. He had been the guest of the Arab and Turk, had traversed the great deserts, wandered over Palestine and Mesopotamia, had been a resident of Greece, was familiar with every country in Europe, and was a cosmopolitan in America. In language a polyglot, an encyclopedia in information, he was at once the most entertaining and instructive of companions.

A REVOLUTIONARY RELICT GONE:—A negro man named Val Bellamy, died at the advanced age of 110 years, in the neigborhood of Island Creek, Hancock county, on the 26th ult. He was a cook for the American troops stationed at Charleston during the Revolutionary war.

MURDER.—On the 21st ust., at Princeton, Mercer county, Va., a man named Thomas whipped one of his sister's children, and upon her interfering to protect her child, struck her on the head with a shovel. She dragged herself to a neighbor's house, where she died in a few minutes. The murderer has been lodged in jail.

ALABAMA.—Governor Winston, in his message to the Alabama Legislature, states that the greater portion of an enormous debt has been liquidated; advocates a repeal, or at least a modification of the usury laws; opposes the legalization of lotteries; urges the suppression of lynch law; endorses the proposition to exempt slaves from sale under execution, to a limited extent; acknowledges the unsoundness of a general system of banking; conceives it to be the duty of the Legislature to require a resumption of specie payments by the banks at an early period—not later than May, 1858; and urges the necessity of prohibiting the issue by banks of the State of bills of a less denomination than five dollars.

U. S. TREASURY.—The Wilmington *Herald* says the money in the United States Treasury is at so low an ebb, that it is stated, in order to carry on the Government, a loan will be necessary. According to a Washington item, the receipts into the Treasury increased about $58,000 last week, but the diminution of surplus continued, and the balance is now reduced to a fraction of over seven millions of dollars. At the current rate of reduction, the surplus will be extinguished on the first of February. The payment for the military operations will be very heavy in the spring, and to provide against the contingency of a continued falling off of revenue, Congress will, it is supposed, probably authorize a loan of ten millions.

FIRE IN RICHMOND.—On Friday night last, a destructive fire occurred in Richmond, Va., on Marshal street between Third and Fourth streets, consuming the sash establishment of Mr. Samuel Allen, the lumber in the yard of Messrs. E. F. Ragland & Co., and the corpenter shop of Mr. Jas. Ellis; the German Catholic Church, though in eminent danger, was saved.

Messrs. Ragland & Co., are the heaviest losers by this fire. Between five and six hundred thousand feet of lumber, valued at $10,000 were burned. They were insured for only $1,500 in the office of the Richmond Fire Association. The shop destroyed also belonged to them. Mr. Allen's loss is about $1,100. He was not insured, and being a young man, of limited means, just starting in life, the calamity which has overtaken him excites the general sympathy of the community.

STILL AT IT.—Elder Graves has written another book called "The Little Iron Wheel;" and Parson Brownlow of the Knoxville Whig, comes out again with "The 'Little Iron Wheel' enlarged, or Elder Graves, its builder, daguerreotyped, by way of an appendix; to which are added some personal explanations."

SAD ACCIDENT IN WELDON:—The last number of the Weldon *Patriot* says a Mr. McGill, boarding at Happer's Hotel, was in his room on Monday evening last, loading a pistol, and one of the daughters of Mr. Happer, Proprietor of the Hotel, Florence, about seven years old, being in the room at the time, by some mishap, the pistol exploded and the load took effect in her side, passing through and lodging under her shoulder blade. She is laying at present in a very critical condition, with we fear very little probability of her recovery.

We are sorry to learn that Florence died on Wednesday last.

MAIL ROBBERS.—It is truly lamentable to see the greatly increased number of arrests in nearly every State for robbing the mail. It is seldom we pick up a paper without seeing from one to six new arrests or trials. And what is more lamentable still, so many of these accounts conclude with the remark—"He is the only son of a widowed mother."

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Dec. 9.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 16½@18; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 20@; Coffee 16¾, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 50@0.00 Meal 50@0.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 5.00@0.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 40@50; Lard 16¾@18; Molasses 50@ ; Nails 6@7; Oats 40; Peas, yellow 75@00, white 75@000; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 2½@ ; Rice 8@00; Salt 2.25@2.50; Sugar, Brown 12½@14, loaf 18¾, crushed 18½, clarified 16¾; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 80@1.00, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Dec. 7.
Reported expressly for the Times.

Bacon, hoground 17 @, western sides 16@17, western shoulders 14@15, hams 15@14; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 26@27; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 90@1.00; Cotton 10½@00; Coffee, rio 11½a12, laguna 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 5.50@0.00 extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 8.00, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $65, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 80@000. ; Lime 125@135; Molasses, Cuba 35@40; Mackerel, no2. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@ ; Oats 65@00; Rosin, no. 1, 5.75@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@00; Salt, alum 98@00, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 41@00; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 2.50@0.00, hard 1.50a0.00; Tar 1.62a0.00; Wheat, red 1.00@0.00, white 1.15@000

NORFOLK MARKET, Dec. 8.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hams 16@20, hoground 16@17, western sides 14a14; shoulders 13a13; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.65@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 23@26; Beeswax 25@28; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 71@74, mixed 95@,98 yellow 95@98; Coffee, rio 11½@12½, laguira 14a14½; Candles, adamantine 22@25; Dried Apples, ₱ bus. 28 lb, 1.75@1.87, Peaches, peeled ₱ bus. 40 lb, 5.00@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 6.25@0.00, superfine 6.75@0.00 extra 7.25@0.00, family 7.75@7.75; Flaxseed 1.00@0.00; Guano, ₱ ton 60.00@60.00; Hay 1.00@1.25; Lard, no. 1&2, 17@18; Lime 1.20@1.30; Molasses 25@35; Oats 40@43; Salt, fine ₱ sack, 1.00@1.70, ground alum 1.05@1.10, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 12½@13, crushed 12½@00, W. India 8½@11; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 6.00@7.25, sap do do 4.00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 30.00@31.00, H. O. hhd. 47.00@00.00, do heading 50.00@00.00; Soap, brown 4½a6½, yellow 4½@6½; Wheat, red 1.10@1.15, white 1.15@1.25; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cob and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 4.—Cotton declined ⅛ a 1 cent on the receipt of the America's news, and the market closed unsettled. Western Flour $5 12½ a 5 25. Molasses 19½ a 21 cts.

NEW YORK, Dec. 4.—Cotton—Sales to-day of 300 bales, and prices have a declining tendency. Flour is buoyant, sales of 16,500 bbls, at an advance, common to good state at $4 60 a $4 70, and Southern at $5 12 a $5 50. Wheat is buoyant, sales of 12,000 bushels at 93 a 95 cents for Chicago spring, and at $1 30 a $1 50 for Southern white. Holders, demanding an advance. Corn is firm, sales of 18,000 bushels, Western mixed at 82 cents. Pork is quiet at $17 50 a $18 for Mess. Whiskey has advanced 1c. Coffee firm at 10½ cents. Sugar has advanced ⅛ a ¼c.

Business Cards.

N. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER

LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE.)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*
MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

K. M. MURCHISON,
Commission Merchant,
No. 104 WALL STREET,
NEW YORK.
USUAL ADVANCES ON CONSIGNMENTS.
(102::6m)

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,
ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange: John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G. & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL,
Land Agent,
Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65::1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

DR. WM. C. SMITH, HAVING located in Greensboro, will attend all calls in town or country. He may be found at all times at his office, adjoining R. G. Lindsay's Store, formerly occupied by Dr. Freeman.
(92::3m)

J. WOODRUFF LEWIS, DEALER
in Books, Stationery, Music, Magazines and Newspapers.
AGENT at the North for the Greensboro, N. C. "Times."
New Britain, Conn.,

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N. C

EDITORS.

E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.

ROB. G. STAPLES, Portsmouth, Va.
WILLIAM R. HUNTER, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, DEC. 10., 1857

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

TERMS:

1 Copy one year	$ 2.00
6 Copies "	10.00
10 " "	15.00

☞ No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. ☜

☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

☞PRIZES! PRIZES!!☜

The Publishers of the Times will give a Prize of $40 for the best original story of not less than twenty columns. And for the second best, they will give a Prize of $20. To give competitors time, we will delay the decision until the 20th of January, and manuscripts received up to that date will be entitled to a trial for the premiums. Competent and disinterested judges will make the decision. All manuscripts will be at the disposal of the publishers after the judges have awarded the Premiums.

Competitors must mail their manuscripts to "The Times" marked "Prize," and enclose their address in a sealed envelope.

P. S. Should the Publishers deem any Story, not awarded a premium, worthy of publication, they will refund the author all the expense of postage &c.

Drawing to a Close.

In one more week the second volume of the Times will be closed, and another year numbered with the past. The labors of the year have been arduous, but very pleasant. With our friends and patrons we trust the *Times* has been a welcome and profitable visitor; that it has helped to while away many a weary hour and shed "a silver lining to every cloud."

During the past year our subscription list has more than doubled; our friends of '56 did a noble part and it now becomes us to make an appeal to our friends of '57. The improvements made in the second volume have been apparant to all. Our motto is "Ever Onward," and we have greatly enlarged our expenditure for improvements in the third volume. We only ask our patrons to stand by us another year, to give us one more help, and the TIMES shall have no superior to claim their suffrage. Our heart is fully in the work. and the South shall find the TIMES a faithful Literary and Family Journal, worthy a place in every family circle throughout the Southern States.

To have each volume begin and end with the year is a fortunate arrangement, for that is the best time to make and renew subscriptions. We are then reviewing the past, lamenting over our misfortunes and planning for future success. And as we make new resolves for the new year, then is the time to call in help to faithfully prosecute them. And where can we more surely find it, than in a journal conducted like the Times? Bound to no party, sect, or order, its sole aim is to battle for the rights and the good of every body. To entertain and instruct with choice moral stories, interesting histories and biographies; to aid the man of science, the artist, the mechanic, the farmer and the house keeper with useful information and receipts bearing immediately upon their several pursuits in life; to keep the busey world well posted up on every subject and with the latest news both foreign and domestic; and to strive to develope and aid Southern enterprise and Southern talent.

Shall we not have several thousand to go with us on the next voyage. Cannot *each* present subscriber send us a club to commence with the new volume? What say our old and tried friends, those that stood by us so faithfully last year? From many of you we received clubs of six, ten, twenty and fifty, can you not do just as well again We have promises from several who have never sent us any clubs as yet, that they will do so now. And every day we are receiving letters for specimen copies from the Southern and Western States, with promises most flattering.—Thus the future is auspicious, and we anxiously await the coming of the new year hoping that it may bring with it the realization of every promise for good, for prosperity and for happiness.

CONGRESS:—The first session of the thirty fifth Congress of the United States met in Washington on Monday. Though we affiliate with none of the political parties, yet we have made arrangements to keep our readers well posted in the proceedings. As citizens of the Republic and lovers of our free institutions, we shall from time to time make such remarks as the circumstances of the case may dictate. In every instance, however, we shall be guided alone by a consciousness of right and justice.

THE CROSS:—A number of our patrons will find a cross upon their papers. By this they are reminded that the time of their subscription has nearly expired, and that we hope they will renew immediately for the new volume.

GUILFORD EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION. The meeting appointed for last Saturday, was adjourned over to the second Saturday in January. The committee on By-Laws was not ready to report and another month was given.

To the friends of education in Guilford, particularly, and elsewhere generally, we would make one earnest appeal. These Associations are expected to promote the cause of Education materially; for this purpose, and this purpose alone, are they being organized in the several counties and districts of the State. But if the teachers, the committeemen and the friends of education do not take an interest in these meetings, they cannot prosper. Associations cannot be formed without members; and members can be expected only from among the friends of the cause. Let each wellwisher make a personal application of these suggestions. If you, and all of you remain at your business, do not attend the meetings of the association, it is nonsense to suppose your *wellwishing* will be of any avail. Empty seats cannot appoint a President and a Secretary and do *much* towards advancing the cause. Neither should your aspirations be satisfied with such legislators on so important an element of prosperity both socially and politically.

Let a large attendance be had; an hundred delegates, representing each district in the county. Let mutual enterchange of thought be had; addresses be made; and show by our acts that we do believe in Education; that we do care for the welfare of our children, and for the church and State which are to fall into their hands.

On some subjects, a mere ascent of the mind may work much good, but in this cause, we need the personal appearance of each man, who expects to do any thing, in the session room. And no man may expect to promote the cause, or to be of any service whatever in any other way. Your presence is needed, otherwise your good wishes are more worthless than the lone rose of the desert, which, though not seen by the eye of man, yet emits a sweet smelling savor to the God of its being.

GRAND DIVISION, S. OF T.—We learn from the delegates of this place that the session of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance of North Carolina, held at Louisburg last week, was a most harmonious one, and that much good is expected to result from the labors. About 60 delegates were in attendance, representing every section of the State. The reports of the officers and the committees on the condition of the order, represent the Divisions in much prosperity. The officers for the ensuing year are—

G. W. P.—A. W. Cummings, Asheville.
G. W. A.—J. J. Davis, of Louisburg.
G. Scribe—A. M. Gorman, of Raleigh.
G. Tr.—W. M. Johnson, of Alamance.
G. Chap.—Rev. E. A. Poe, of Chatham.
G. Con.—W. K. Martin, of Franklin.
G. Sen.—A. E. Bell, of Camden.

It was resolved to hold a semi-annual session, in the town of Lincolnton, commencing on Wednesday, the 14th day of July, 1858, at 9 A. M.

Greensboro' was selected as the place of holding the next annual session, commencing on the 30th day of November, 1858, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

During the session, several very able public addresses were delivered in the M. E. Church by members of the Grand Division—T. B. Kingsbury, of Oxford, Richard Sterling, of Greensboro', A. W. Cummings, of Asheville and A. M. Gorman, of Raleigh.

We have never heard the hospitality of any place so lauded as that of Louisburg by the delegates from Greensboro'. They served them as Lords and Kings.

Tuskegee (Ala.) Female College.

This flourishing Female College is laudably aspiring to days of greater prosperity. For this purpose, U. J. Sanford has been made General Agent, and he has entered upon his duties in right good earnest. We learn from a Circular which he has just issued to its friends and patrons that during the past collegiate year it accommodated 246 students. Although the College is not now local in its claims and patronage, it is proposed to enlarge the accommodations as much to induce patronage from abroad as from the vicinage. It appeals for help to the general public, especially of the State in which it is located. It is proposed to build dormitories so as to accommodate four or five hundred students, to extend the library, complete the apparatus, and pay off a balance of old indebtedness. To do this the Agent calls for the contribution of $35,000. He says:

Amounts to $25, and *under*, I propose to receive *in cash* only.

Amounts over $25 I will take in notes payable at any time within *four* years from date, in installments, or full amounts, to "the Trustees of the Tuskegee Female College."

I will take notes for $500, or more, upon the condition that thirty-five thousand dollars shall be raised for the College by the 25th of December, 1859.

TEMPERANCE LECTURE.—The Rev. C. K. Caldwell will deliver the next monthly Temperance Address in the Presbyterian Church on Monday night 14th instant.

Rev. T. W. Toby, of Yanceyville, formerly Missionary to China, will preach in the Baptist Church of this place on Thursday night, 10th inst.

TRUE:—Let controvertists read and ponder well:—"'Tis ever the least in talent who become malignant and abusive."

The Condition of Mexico.

The condition of affairs in this ancient home of the brave Montezumas, is truly deplorable. Revolution succeeds Revolution so fast, the first fire of the rising insurgents is but the echo to the last shot of the defeated party.

Mexico, says the N. Y. *Express*, is crumbling all to pieces, and there seems to be no help for her, and the misfortune is, that the United States alone can restore peace, order and civilization there by the extension over her of our institutions. Indeed, many parts of Mexico are reverting to barbarism, and are worse off now than when Cortez landed in Mexico, and drove off a species of semi-savage Indian Government, for now, where the savages are overrunning Mexico, they but substitute the most savage, for the Mexican institutions. Three cities of the Republic—Campeachy, Cuernavaca and Queretaro—are now in the hands of revolutionists; the Indians are ruling and ruining in Yucatan, Durango, Chihuahua, Sonora, and in parts of Zacatecas, Jalisco, Coahuilla, and Nuevo Leon; the high roads are abandoned to robbers; commerce is checked, and in many parts entirely ruined; the post routes are broken up, and the nation is beggarly poor. The government have been twice signally defeated. The troops in pursuit of the revolutionists who had taken possession of Cuernavaca, under command of Cobos and Moreno, two revolutionary leaders, were decoyed into a pursuit from Cuernavaca, when the revolutionists fell upon them, and killed and dispersed the government force, and killed their leader, Gen. Gonzalez, and made a prisoner of Gen. Buensostro.

At Queretaro a similiar mishap has befallen the government. Mejia, the bandit, fell upon that place recently, commencing the assault about 3 o'clock in the morning. The battle lasted about seven hours, at the end of which time the government troops unconditionally surrendered. In this affair Gen. Astraga was dangerously wounded.

To preserve the Government, the Mexican Congress has given Gen. Comonfort extraordinary powers—not without sharp opposition, however—but what he can do with "these powers" against the rising insurrections, remains to be seen. "The Church," we see, is again the rallying cry of the Revolutionary party—the ever-present, ever-active "Church"—and Col. Moreno, who at Cuernavaca defeated and slew General Gonzales, has issued a Proclamation which thus concludes—

"Finally, we will defend the Church, whose estates, which are those of the poor, have been delapidated by that horde which occupies as a conqueror and to our shame the capital of the republic. Our cause only threatens these assassins, those bandits, those usurpers of power, that disorganized faction which, lying with the sacred name of liberty, oppresses the people and mocks its rights.

The Southern University Located.

We understand that the meeting of Bishops and Trustees of some of the Southern Dioceses of the Episcopal Church, which recently convened at Montgomery, in Alabama, for the purpose of selecting a location for their contemplated University, and taking other steps towards its organization, has adjourned, after having satisfactorily accomplished the objects which brought them together.

The place selected is called Sewanee, and is situated about five and a half miles northeast of the Montgomery Gap Tunnel, on the Chatanooga and Nashville Railroad, about 62 miles west of Chatanooga and 12 east of Winchester in Tennessee; and its elevation is about 2,000 feet above the level of the sea. Its climate is represented as being very healthy and delightful, and its scenery magnificent. Many other places were brought into competition with this, and liberal offers of aid in the enterprise received from them; but, after long and anxious examination of testimony and discussion, this spot was selected by an unanimous vote. No attempt has been yet made to obtain subscriptions; but the assurances received of what will be done when the application is presented, were highly satisfactory; and as an encouraging circumstance, we learn that, during the meeting of the Board, Col. Broom, a wealthy gentleman, formerly of North Carolina, now of Alabama, came forward unsolicited and made a donation of twenty-five thousand dollars towards the endowment of a Professorship. Should this great enterprise succeed, according to the plans and hopes of its founders, which now seems most probable, its inauguration will constitute a new era in the history not merely of Southern, but of National education and intellectual culture.

PRESIDENT OF SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE:—The Trustees of the S. C. College, at their meeting on Wednesday 25th ult., elected Hon. A. B. Longstreet, of Georgia, President of the Institution.—Should Judge Longstreet accept, we hope the long and disagreeable controversy will cease, and the College once more move on in peace and prosperity. Of the new appointee, the Charleston *Mercury* says—"It is, we think, a happy choice. Judge Longstreet has great firmness of character, great ability, and the most genial manners. He is the very sort of man to exercise ascendancy over youth, without offending their self-love or self-respect. South Carolina has just given Georgia a Governor, and Georgia returns the compliment by giving us a President of our College. We are pleased to witness this interchange of good offices between the two States."

SMALL POX.—We regret to learn that there are cases of this eruptive malignant disease in Georgetown Virginia.

Morman Developments.

Almost every day makes some new disclosures, clearly indicating that the present condition of affairs in Utah, is the result of many years deliberation; and that an independent Morman Government is the one desire of Brigham Young and his coadjutors. The great distance of Salt Lake from the Seat of Government at Washington, has given them much advantage, and they now rise up in formidable array and defy our interposition. To give some idea of their foresight and of the formidable resistance they are likely to make, we find a new disclosure in a late number of the Washington States. To present it to the reader's mind in its full force, it is necessary to give it in detail:—

It is no secret that Russia, during the late war with England and France, had at her command the inventive talent of the United States. Men of superior science and ability were detailed by the Emperor Nicholas to search the Patent Office, and investigate everywhere the latest improvements in military art; and whatever promised well was carefully tested and generously rewarded.

Among other things, it was suggested to the late Russian Consul-General at New York that the terrible Greek fire of the ancients had been re-discovered by a young inventor of New York, who was experimenting on the application to a new system of military defences.

The Consul-General knew Mr. Mont Storm, the young inventor in question; and, on bringing forward the subject, was informed that, whatever service he could render the inventor, he placed, without conditions, completely at the service of Russia until the close of the war.

The Allies were then before Sebastopol, and Mont Storm's first advice was to carry out a series of distinct wires from the citadel to the Redan, Malakoff, and every redoubt and advanced post which could possibly fall into the hands of the Allies. Craisses and huge shells of a particular construction, charged with powder, and a burning material difficult to extinguish, were to be laid in the most destructive positions, under the outer defences, and connected with those concealed wires. By this application of the electric telegraph—for this it is in effect—these posts could be hurled, at will, to instant destruction at miles and leagues distance. Half a dozen vigilant and well posted men could watch over and blow up, at the moment a foe obtained possession, any extent of fort, highway, or whatever approach they could manage to plant with these formidable shells.

Something of the kind was imperfectly attempted at the taking of lower Sebastopol; but the French discovered and cut the badly concealed wire, too hastily put down at the last hour. The electric wire, however, must be counted henceforth in the list of military appliances, and with the aid of the Greek fire, and what the inventor styles the "nautilus principle," it may revolutionize the existing war system as completely as cannon and gunpowder displaced chain-armor and archery.

It was, however, principally with reference to coast and harbor defence that Mont Storm valued his discoveries and combinations, and he was quietly preparing his experiments in that line, in co-operation with the Russian Consul General, when the news came of the peace negotiations Mont Storm then concluded to lay his plan before Congress, and ask for it a thorough public trial; and an accomplished designer and machinist was engaged to prepare the necessary drawings and specifications. This man was an English Mormon—a self-sacrificing devotee to his faith, but of excellent private character apart from that, and exemplary in the discharge of the business confided to his care.

The first set of drawings and specifications he prepared were submitted to Secretary Davis, with a request that he would refer them to some officer of ability, as the inventor wished the preliminary opinion of some experienced military man on certain points before they were presented to Congress. Secretary Davis complied with this request, and an officer of the highest character and capacity was consulted on the system. This officer and Gen. Quitman, Chairman of the Military Committee of the House of Representatives, and two other gentlemen, formerly in the military and naval service of Texas, were the only parties entrusted with the details of Mont Storm's system of defence, with the exception, of course, of the inventor's Russian friends.

Upon the suggestion of some of these parties, Mont Storm withdrew his plans from the Government archives, where they had been filed, and prepared to make a series of experiments on the best mode of exhibiting the incendiary material. As he was much occupied with some other invention, he made inquiry for a capable man to take charge of his experiments; and soon found one whose quick comprehension and mechanical ingenuity entirely fitted him to take charge of the business.

To compress the whole subject in one sentence, it now comes out that the pattern-makers and experimenters were all Mormons; and after becoming perfect masters of whatever there was to learn of the new system of land defence, they left the service of the inventor, and carried their knowledge to Utah. They had satisfied themselves that old kegs, hollow trees and common boxes, anything in short which could be made to contain a bottle of burning fluid, a little powder and a considerable amount of missiles, whether of balls, iron scraps or pebbles, and fragment of rocks, could be converted into cheap and formidable batteries, whose discharge could be governed, at almost any distance, to a second of time, and the Mormons may be prepared to try the powers of the new system in the defiles of Utah.

It is admitted that the Mormons are manufacturing arms, and their arrogant defiance of the military forces of the United States, and the boastings of their elders that they are ready to send to swift destruction tens of thousands of the Gentiles, if they dare enter their territory in battle array, may not be altogether without a serious meaning. The absolute and final result of a conflict between the Mormons and legal authorities of the United States must be the triumphant vindication of the law; but it will be well to look thoroughly into their capacity to give trouble, and be on the alert for every contingency.

S. C. ELECTIONS:—The Legislature of South Carolina has elected Gen. James H. Hammond, U. S. Senator, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Judge Butler.

Hon. Thos. J. Pickens has been elected Comptroller General.

S. C. CONFERENCE.

The annual session of the South Carolina Methodist Conference convened in Charlotte on Wednesday, the 24th of November—Bishop Paine presiding. From a sketch of the proceedings which we find published in the Charlotte papers, we gather the following items, which may be of interest to some of our readers:

The Rev. P. A. M. Williams was elected Secretary, and Revs. A. G. Stacy, F. M. Kennedy, and F. A. Mood, assistants, of the Conference.

Reports were presented and acted upon in reference to the publishing interests of the Church at Nashville, Richmond, Charleston, etc., showing that the Southern Methodist Church is fully prepared to supply both a sacred and general literature of her own.

The following persons were admitted to membership in the Conference and elected to deacons' orders, viz: G. K. Andrews, W. S. Black, A. J. Evans, S. J. Hill, J. W. Murray, R. R. Pegues, and J. W. Puett.

A resolution of the Alabama Conference recommending to the next General Conference to expunge from the Discipline that general rule which forbids the African slave trade, was acted upon and unanimously adopted. The Conference took the ground that it is not the province of the Church to meddle with political questions; therefore the expunging.

The committee on education reported in part, showing that the literary interests of the Conference are in a high state of prosperity, and that the prospect in that direction is still brightening. Wofford Male College at Spartanburg, S. C., and the Female College at that place, the Cokesbury Male School in Abbeville District, and the Carolina Female College at Ansonville, N. C., are all in successful operation.

The Davenport Female College, beautifully located at Lenoir, Caldwell county, N. C., which is expected to go into operation soon, was tendered to the Conference, and accepted on the same terms as the other literary institutions of the Conference.

A meeting of the Historical Society of the Conference was held on Friday afternoon. The house was crowded by visitors, and an elegant lecture was delivered by Dr. Whiteford Smith, by previous appointment of the Society.

On Saturday night the annual meeting of the Missionary Society was held in the Presbyterian Church, and addresses made by Hon. J. D. Treadwell, of Columbia, by Bishop Paine, and Revs. Messrs. Cross and Myers. Ten or fifteen hundred dollars were collected.

A large number of visiting ministers and friends from a distance was in attendance, and the Conference was crowded daily by spectators. Interesting religious services were conducted in the Methodist Church three times each day, and in the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches at night.

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

We find a sentiment in the Editor's Table of Russel's Magazine for December, beautiful in conception and beautifully expressed. The natural heart of man is skeptical; and Vice being the opposite of Virtue, which is ever meek, stands forth before the heart as the ruling, preponderating passion of the race. We are accustomed to it; we look for it in the final developement of every act. And unfortunately we are so constituted, that the essence of virtue itself will look deformed to an eye that looks only for deformities.—But "how little do we know of the motives and character of our fellow men! We bustle through life with opinions that are false, and deductions that are unfair, because we have not the time to pause, and scrutinize properly the material of which our companions on the great journey are composed. As the worst of men have not been destitute of some small spark of good, so the majority of human beings possess far more of what is excellent and praiseworthy, than is generally imagined, or conceded to the herd. There is one great chord of feeling and of sympathy that runs throughout the wide circle of humanity, which, if properly touched, never fails to waken in response. There is a tone in the remote chambers of the soul, which, when a master hand can elicit its music, rings out with harmonious fullness, and in the midst of sordid schemes, and empty aims, and ill-regulated passions, thrills to the promptings of happier desires, and nobler hopes. * * * The human heart is wicked and depraved, yet not altogether lost. In the range of the Universe, there is nothing that has not its purpose. From decay springs beauty—from death the very luxury of life; and so evil perishing, gives place to good, and the chastenings of sin bud into the fruits of right doing. There are few depths of error into which man may fall, that should deprive him of the trust of reformation. While life continues, let us struggle to retrieve the wrong, and advance, if it be but one step, towards the Just and the True. If the soldier, who falls in a forlorn hope, is worthy of commendation and a tear, surely the soldier in the grand struggle of humanity, who fights manfully against odds, and contends to retrieve the rashness of the first onset, should be regarded by us in justice, as he is by Heaven in mercy—as one who though a tardy combatant, has, at the last, done well. A Latin proverb, has told us "*neque cæcum ducem, neque amentem consultorem*," but, undoubtedly, we are *doubly* guilty, if we deign to listen to the whisperings of those Fears, (both blind and weak,) which would make every defeat in our soul-campaign a Waterloo, and every triumph of evil the destruction of a gem in the crown of Truth.

LIFE OF BISHOP CAPERS:—At the session of the S. C. Conference, held last week, the following resolution was passed:

"Resolved, That we have learned with great satisfaction that the Rev. Dr. Wightman has consented, at the special request of the family of the late Bishop Capers, to write the life of our honored and deceased friend, so long a member of this Conference."

COURTESY:—The *Register*, Danville, Va., and the *Tallapoosa Times*, Dadeville, Ala., will please accept of our thanks for their kind notices of our new Prospectus. The Register has the following—

We have omitted to notice sooner, the Prospectus of the Greensboro Times, for 1858. The Times is a Southern Literary and Family Journal, and the only one published in the South. As such, it deserves the support of the Southern public. In the 3rd vol. which commences Jan, '58, a number of interesting, original stories are promised. Let those who are inclined to encourage Southern Literature, send $2 to Ogburn, Cole & Albright, Greensboro, N. C.

The Tallapoosa Times pays us the following compliment, founded on past acquaintance—

THE TIMES is the title of a Literary paper published by Messrs. Ogburn, Cole & Albright at Greensboro, N. C. We have transferred to our columns this week a short prospectus of the above-named paper, for the purpose of letting our readers know where they can buy *Southern* Literature with Southern money; the question is, will they do it, or will they adhere to the old practice of taking a Southern paper as long as they can do so on a credit, and when *dunned* for the pay, order the paper stopped, and send their money to the North for a paper. The *Times* has been a regular visitor to us for the last ten or twelve months, and we in all candor say that it is well worthy of the patronage of the Southern people. For terms of subscription, &c., see prospectus.

LET US PREPARE FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS.—We, pertinently says the N. York Express, have had a blue autumn: let us have a white winter. The season past has been a sad one: let us do what we can to make the future more pleasant and cheerful; and if not for the "old folks at home," then for the young children, to whom the Christmas Holidays are the brightest anticipation of the year. December is upon us. Ho for "a merry Christmas!" Let it be a season of liberal giving to the poor—for giving work to the unemployed—for opening a new set of books—beginning new enterprises, founded upon reason and common sense. Men of the stores come from your hiding places. Let the public know who you are, and what you have. Bring out your gay colors, and wreath your shops in smiles and good humor. There is no better investment than a good heart, bright hopes and a strong will in times like the present. You who are for a merry Christmas, brush away the cobwebs, and make others prosperous and happy by beginning to feel so yourselves.

"DE BOW'S REVIEW," FOR DECEMBER. This Number completes the 23rd Semi-Annual Volume, and it will be a favorable time for New Subscribers to record their names. The offices are at Washington City and New Orleans. Back numbers or volumes can be supplied.—The first thirteen volumes are condensed into a work in three volumes, entitled "Industrial Resources of the South and West;" price, $6. Subscription price of the Review, $5. The Editor urgently calls upon subscribers for arrears. The December number contains interesting papers upon the South and the Union, Central America, Texas, A Southern University, Slave Laws of the South, the Present Financial Crisis, Cotton grown in Foreign Countries, California, Mississippi, etc., etc.

MAMMOTH TREES.—A San Francisco paper says that another grove of mammoth trees has been discovered in Mariposa co., California. The ordinary size of these trees is 300 feet in height, and from 10 to 30 feet in diameter. The discoverers of this last grove had no instrument for measuring the trees with them, but they thought some of the trees to be larger than the largest in the groves previously discovered. This is the third mammoth grove in Mariposa; the first discovered has 427 trees; the second 30, and the last 36. These groves are near the road to the great Yo-Semite Falls. The most celebrated mammoth grove in the State, however, is in Calaveras county. There are four in all.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT:—The Chapel Hill Gazette says William Nunn, a youth of that place, was dangerously wounded on Wednesday last, by the accidental discharge of a pistol in his pocket. The entire charge entered his abdomen.

MARRIED,

In Willmington, on Thursday 3d inst., at the Presbyterian Church, by Rev. M. B. Grier, Mr. HENRY SAVAGE to Miss JANE, daughter of O. G Parsley, Esq.

In Clinton, on the 24th of Nov., by Rev. E. L. Perkins, Mr. W. H THOMPSON, to Miss MARY E. BEAMAN, daughter of John R. Beaman.

In Charlotte, N. C., on the 25th ult., Mr. WM. J. YATES, Editor of the "Western Democrat," to Miss SALLIE A., daughter of Alex. Springs, Esq., deceased.

Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.—From the Principal of the Fredonia (N. Y.) Seminary.

FREDONIA, July 17.

Dr. Seth W. Fowle. *Dear Sir:* From my youth I have been subject to lung complaints. In February last I took cold, a cough set in, I expectorated freely, but the mucous raised from the lungs indicated a disease deeply seated. Two or three physicians kindly sent me their medicines, which have been very efficient in curing coughs, but they failed to reach my case. In the latter part of April I left home, intending to travel a while, and, if possible, escape by that means from present danger. When I reached Buffalo, my cough was considerably aggravated. A friend there advised me to try the *Balsam of Wild Cherry*, but I told him I had swallowed medicine enough. The next day my friend urged me again to try "Doctor Wistar," and at 3 P. M., I was willing to try any thing, for I coughed constantly. I procured a bottle, drank of it, continued taking it from that bottle one week, and when the Balsam was gone my cough and pains were gone, and I have not coughed since.

Respectfully yours, P. A. REDDINGTON.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Encourage Southern Enterprise AND SOUTHERN TALENT.

THE TIMES:

A SOUTHERN LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL,

And the only one Published in the South!

THE TIMES has more than sixty regular contributors, embracing many of the best writers in the Union. Its reading matter is mostly original and procured at great expense—consisting of Original Stories, History, Biography, Science, Agriculture, Education, Poetry, Foreign and Domestic News and the Markets.

THE THIRD VOLUME, greatly improved, printed on fine white paper, and with new copper-faced type, will commence the first week in January, 1858. Now is the best time to subscribe—commence with the new year and the new volume. In the first number will commence a most interesting and thrilling story, entitled

"THE MYSTERIES OF A NIGHT;
A LIFE DRAMA OF THE CITY,"

and to be followed immediately by two

Prize Stories,

the best written during the season, North or South. Let clubs be formed immediately at every post office in each of the Southern States, as it will be impossible to supply back numbers after a few weeks.

To the friends of Southern Literature in all the Southern States, we appeal for support. The Times is the only Literary Paper published for the South, and it shall be as good as the best published in the North. You want a good family paper, then try the TIMES one year.

Published weekly at $2 per year in advance. Specimen copies sent gratis. Address.

OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

AMBROTYPES, COMEOTYPES and MELANEOTYPES in Lockets or Pins taken in the best style of the Art. Immediate application should be made as my stay here may not be long. Gallery in the second story of J. & F. Garrett's New Brick Store.
Dec., '57 A. STARRETT.

GOOD CHANCE to make MONEY—The subscriber offers for sale his PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, being in fine condition and complete with latest improvements. Persons wishing a good location in a pleasant town, would do well to apply soon. For particular address A. STARRETT,
Dec., '57 Greensboro, N. C.

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY—Cole & Amis have discovered they can sell Goods cheaper for cash by at least 25 per cent. than they have formerly been sold at in this section of county. They are now receiving a large addition to their stock of Groceries and Domestic Dry Goods, consisting of Sugars, Coffees, Molasses, Cheese, Salt, and Liquors of all kinds, Confectionaries, Fruits preserved and dried, both in Syrup and Brandy. Also, a large stock of Domestic Dry Goods, Shirting, Sheeting, Bleached Domestics, Heavy-drilled Domestics, Linsles, Kersies, Jeans of superior quality and variety, and a large stock of Calico prints, Shoes, &c., &c., &c.

Call and examine before you purchase elsewhere, and the difference cannot but be perceived. Country Merchants will find it to their interest to give us a call as we will sell for a very small advance on cost. Give us a trial.
West Market st., Greensboro, N. C.
Dec, 1857

SUSPENDED NOTES ON NORTH CAROLINA Banks taken at par for goods at S. ARCHER'S.
Oct. 26.

OFFICE GREENSBORO MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE & TRUST COMPANY:—The annual meeting of the "Greensboro Mutual Life Insurance and Trust Company" will be held at the Office of the Company on Thursday the 17th., December next.
D. P. WEIR, *Treas.*

CIGARS OF THE VERY CHOICEST brands, also a fine lot of Chewing Tobacco, on hand and for sale cheap for cash by
COLE & AMIS.

FRANGIPANI, AN ETERNAL Perfume. The perfume bearing the above name is undoubtedly one of the most gratifying to the olfactory nerve ever yet discovered.
Call at Porter's Drug Store where you can get it in any of its variety of forms—with a great variety of other popular perfumes and Toilet articles.
Dec. 1.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR Sale a very large and splendid stock of Jewelry, consisting of Breastpins and Ear Rings of every description, Finger Rings, Lockets, Charms, Bracelets, Neck Chains, Chatelain and guard Chains, Gold Crosses, Gold and Silver Thimbles, Gold and Silver Spectacles, some very fine vest and Fob Chains.
Also a large assortment of Gold and Silver Watches, finer than ever offered for sale here, which will be sold very low for cash.
OTTO HUBER,
(successor to A. P. Eckle.)
Dec. 3, 1857. 100-3m.

JUST TO HAND A WELL SELECTED lot of men's and woman's Shoes, of every quality and size—cheap for cash by
COLE & AMIS.

NEW GROCERIES FOR CASH.—We are now opening our stock of Groceries and Domestic Goods, which we are determined to sell cheaper by 25 per cent than they can be bought elsewhere this side of Wilmington. Come one, come all! Economy is prudence; buy where you can save your money and grow rich.
WE WANT, Flaxseed, Beeswax, Tallow, Feathers, Flour, Meal, Furs, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, Lard, and all country produce in exchange for GOODS at CASH prices. Call at the old stand of Graham & Dunn, on West Market st. COLE & AMIS.
Oct., 1857. (93::17)

SIX MINUTE CHURNS. ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

WHEAT.—THE SUBSCRIBER will pay CASH for good WHEAT delivered at the depot at this place. Bring on your samples. E. W. OGBURN, Agent for
Simmons & Clark, Greensboro, N. C.
Sept., 1857.

HESPERIAN HARP, THE LARGEST and one of the best NOTE BOOKS in use, by Rev. Wm. Hauser, M D., for sale at the Book Store by E. W. OGBURN & CO.

CIDER VINEGAR, A GENUINE article, pure, clarified, for sale cheap for cash by COLE & AMIS.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Bedin, of Raleigh; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough.
early.

All kinds of BLANKS for sale.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MINNIE.

*Affectionately inscribed to Mr. *** of Raleigh, N. C.*

Autumn leaves are sadly sighing,
Autumn leaves are falling fast,
While the blushing summer flowers
Shiver 'neath the chilling blast;
Like an early spring tide blossom,
Fragrant, delicate and fair,
Cometh she, this tiny baby,
Precious bud of beauty rare.

Loving hearts pour out their welcome,
Joyful tears are o'er her shed,
And the sunshine of affection
Shineth on her cradle bed;
Pillowed on her mother's bosom,
No rude winds can round her play,
While beneath those baby fingers
Winter turns to genial May.

May each swiftly passing season,
Some fresh charm on her bestow;
To her parents' hearts so loving,
May each charm still brighter glow;
Still may she, their earliest spring flower,
Glad the autumn of their year,
And with ardent fond affection
Change to May, their winter drear.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HAPPY DAYS.

FROM MOLLIE'S SCRAP BOOK.

A paper was found after the death of Abderama III, one of the Moorish kings of Spain, who died at Cordova, in 961, after a reign of fifty years, with these words, written by himself:—"Fifty years have passed since I became Caliph. I have enjoyed riches, honors and pleasures; Heaven has showed upon me all the gifts that man could desire. In this long space of apparent felicity, I have kept an account of how many happy days I have passed; their number is fourteen. Consider them, mortals, what is grandeur, what is the world, and what is life?"

According to the natural constitution of man, his residence here, even though it were a Paradise, would not be endurable, unless he constantly had employment for the untiring spirit of activity within him. There is nothing wanting to render him more miserable than when deprived of everything external, he is obliged to hold converse with himself. He sees nothing within that is calculated to make him happy, nothing that would lead him to wish to have the interview prolonged, but affected with horror at what he beholds, he turns with disgust from the view taken, and rushes forward, and has recourse to anything external, that may assist to erase or suspend the remembrances of his real condition. All he asks is oblivion; he reflects not, that within himself, alone lie all the causes, either happiness or misery; he gives no credit to those who would tell him, that it is in his power to render a barren and solitary desert an acceptable and happy home; and that on the other hand, he can make the most lovely and enchanting spot on earth, where nature displays all her luxurious charms to the admiring eye, a dwelling place for demons. No, it is not in man's nature to allow that the fault lies within his own breast; he is unwilling to grant that he is to blame, or that he has brought his misery upon himself. We see the same spirit which now actuates the youngest and the most humble of the human race, fully exemplified in the conduct of our primeval parents, even while resident in the happy garden of Eden; the man's wish is, to exculpate himself, and to place the fault of their disobedience upon *her*, who alone was his companion, and would even dare to reproach God for having given him such a helpmeete; and the woman following the example of him who was her leader, would endeavor to excuse herself by placing the blame upon the very beast of the field. But, still, it is man's most ardent wish to be happy, and if he cannot find sources within himself, he would roam the wide world, try every clime, and search into the remotest corner of the globe, and at last find, that though, for the time being, he might experience pleasure, yet it is not the calm, sweet enjoyment of which he is in search, but a momentary sensation which was pleasing only so long as the excitement which produced it existed, and in the end he finds "*vanity, uncertainty, disappointment, death* is stamped upon all." He feels when in the silence of midnight he tosses restless upon his pillow when sleep forsakes his eye-lids, that there is something wanting, that this world and its empty pleasure cannot be the end of existence, it cannot be that to live a while and then to lay down and die was the object for which he was created. And thus it is with all earthly pleasures and enjoyments the sting of remorse which they certainly leave behind them doubly counteracts the momentary satisfaction which they afforded. And yet though the path which leads to them has been trodden by thousands who have invariably borne the same testimony to their vanity, their heartlessness, yet each one in his turn as he enters upon the theatre of life, is toiling and anxious to commence his journey in the broad flowery path, towards which pleasure with her syren voice allures; and it is lamentable, beyond expression, to know how few ever see their danger, how few are willing to confess that a sharp thorn lies concealed under every flower, until *too late*, until standing on the very brink of that bottomless precipice, into which, when the rose from their cheek has faded, and their eye is dim, when the buoyancy and elasticity of their movements have passed away, and a dreary old age succeeds, assures us they will then fall unlamented and unnoticed. Man's nature, by the introduction of sin, is such that he must have some object in view, and it is not a matter of surprise that he should follow the most fascinating, which presents itself, until convinced of its utter worthlessness, and he is made to experience the happiness and the blessedness which is prepared for the people of God, through Jesus Christ; and when thus convinced, *pleasure is no longer* the *object* of his search, he feels that he must strive *for holiness* rather than *happiness* while in a probationary state, and that true happiness is alone to be obtained, as a reward of holiness, in the world to come. The pardoned sinner is happy beyond all aspirations of the poet, or descriptions of the orator, when with humble and lowly heart, and with mind sanctified by God's Holy Spirit, and uplifted from every earthly thing he can look up with sincerity, and first call upon God as *His God* and upon Christ as *His Saviour!* Who that has witnessed the pious aspirations of such a Christian would not rather be like him, than to possess the kingdoms and the riches of him who wept, because his conquests could no longer be extended, or who that has ever tasted of that calm, holy enjoyment in any degree, however small, would not rather press onward, until he obtains what the world cannot give, than to reign triumphant over all the "Nations of the Globe."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

PRAYER.

BY ECHO.

What is prayer? The only language, which fallen man should use to God—"A creature's strength, his very breath and being;—the golden key, that can open the wicket of Mercy;—the magic sound, that saith to Fate, so be it;—the slender nerve, that moveth the muscles of Omnipotence;—the cure of all cares,—the grand panacea for all pains,—doubt's destroyer,—ruin's remedy,—the antidote to all our anxieties." All of these, and even more, can prayer, earnest and heartfelt, accomplish. Then why, O! why do so many of us turn from a principle so replete with good, and follow the vain allurements of this world, to find pleasure and heal our woe, while in solitude, prayer would give relief?

Gentle reader, have you ever felt the anguish of despair, gnawing at the heart-strings, appearing to sever the feeble chords that give you life? Have your hopes—your worldly aspirations—proven fickle and false, leading you on to attain their ends until a bauble they bursted in your grasp, whose vapor even vanished, ere you'd raised your eyes to watch its flight? Have you ever felt the withering breath of calumny, like a sirocco, drying the life-current in your veins? and have you ever felt a void—an aching discontent within the inner chambers of your soul, while breaking such? If you have, then surely you need a comforter and that comforter—that never failing solacer is prayer, if you will receive its magic healing—true, earnest, undoubting prayer; believing as you approach a throne of grace that an answer will be received—for prayer uttered, having no commerce with the heart, is a solemn mockery, which God receiveth not; but fervent, feeling supplications He rejoiceth to hear and delighteth to answer. It is the lever, which moves the world,—the giant wheel, which keeps creation revolving. Slender tho' it seemeth it has a power with which no art can compete. A soul without prayer is indeed a most pitiable object—estranged from all that makes life dear. How sadly represented is such a one in this expression of Young. "The earth," said he, "turning from the sun, brings night to man, but man, turning from his God, brings endless night." How true! As the gently falling rain raises and renders penetrable the stubborn, scorched sands of the earth, so does prayer raise and support the heart of man, his capabilities of bliss, both temporal and spiritual more extensive. There is a sublimity in it, which those who fail to cultivate and exercise, can never enjoy. Its natural tendency is to inspire devotion, and we feel while under its influence, a love and appreciation, for all the works of God. New beauties greet on us on every side, and the heart inured to prayer instinctively, turns his thoughts whence they come. Prayer! what were life without it—a desert without its oasis—a night without its morning—a world without its sun. Then "let us, dear reader, never spurn the sweet self-subduing principle from us, but as Moore advises in his beautifully written lines, let us go to the mercy-seat fervently kneeling, carrying our sin-stained, wicked hearts, to be raised and purified by the all-sustaining food of life, feeling as we pray, that earth has no sorrow, heaven cannot heal."

I WOULD I WERE A BOY AGAIN.—"We talk of Adam and Eve as having been, before the fall, in a very happy condition; but one thing they missed; they were never children."

True. We never thought of that.—Adam never played marbles; he never played "hookey;" he never drove a randem of boys with a string; he never skated on a pond, or played "ball," or rode down hill on a hand sleigh. And Eve, she never made a play-house; she never took tea with another little girl from the little tea-table, set out with the tea thing; she never rolled a hoop or jumped a rope, or pieced a baby quilt, or dressed a doll. They never played "blind man's buff," or "puss wants a corner," or "hurly burly," or any of the games with which childhood sports itself. How blank their age must have, been, wherein no memories of early youth come swelling up in their hearts, no visions of childhood floating back from the long past, no mother's voice chanting a lullaby to the ear of infancy in the still hours of the night, no father' voice of kindness speaking from the church yard where he sleeps. Adam and Eve, and they alone of all the countless millions of men and women that ever lived, were never children.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

CULLED AND ARRANGED FOR THE "TIMES."

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical; and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a cabinet of useful information, invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, the farmer, and the house keeper.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.—A writer in the Baltimore Sun, who has been afflicted severely in his family by that appalling disease, bronchitis, has found relief from the following remedy:—Take honey in the comb, squeeze it out, and dilute with a little water, and wet the lips and mouth occasionally with it. It has never been known to fail in cases where children had throats so swollen as to be unable to swallow. It is certainly a simple remedy, and may be a very efficacious one.

DOVETAILED BUILDING STONES.—Experiment has shown that great strength may be given to masonry, in all the usual constructions on land and in water, by causing the pieces of the solid material itself to dovetail and bind together. Acting on the principle involved in the results thus produced, a London builder has proposed some new form of stones, so contrived as to afford superior binding power from the fact that, when structurally put together, they are tied to one another in all directions. Each block is cut in such a shape that only four sides of it form a parallelogram, its upper and lower sides being formed each by two inclined planes, which incline towards each other from the edges towards the middle, in such a manner respectively, that the direction of the furrow that is formed by the two inclined planes of the one (upper) side forms a right angle, with or crosses the direction of the other or lower side.—*Scientific American.*

THE MILKY WAY.—This is a great luminous band which stretches every evening all across the sky. At one part it sends off a kind of branch which again unites with the main body after remaining distant for about 150 degrees. This remarkable belt has, from the earliest ages of which we have any record, maintained the same place among the stars; and when examined through a powerful telescope it is found to be composed of myriads of glittering stars, scattered in groups of millions, like glistening dust, on the black ground of the general heavens. Sir William Herschel has divided it into a number of nebulous systems, or separate clusters of stars, and has described their appearances and shapes; but, as yet, it is to us but the shadowy outline of another branch of astronomical research which will require more powerful instruments and more human genius than is now at command, for its exploration.—*Ib.*

STRIPING TOOL.—This is a neat and perfect little tool for painters. It will stripe any line from almost a hair to two inches, and is remarkably simple in its construction. The paint is fed to the markers by means of a piston working in a cylinder, and it will supply the paint to overhead work with great facility; there is a bar and point attached, so that it can be made to stripe circles or curves. This tool should be in the hands of every painter who has any striping to do.—*Ib.*

MELODEONE.—An improvement has been patented in these beautiful instruments, whereby any note can be connected with its octave, or their fifth, so that by striking one key it will at the same time ploy other notes. It is the invention of E. B. Carpenter, Brattleboro', and E. N. Merriam, of East Poultney, Vt.—*Ib.*

HYDROPHOBIA.—A man was cured of hydrophobia in Italy lately, by swallowing vinegar, in mistake for a medicinal potion. A physician at Padua heard of this, and tried the remedy on a patient; he gave him a pint of vinegar in the morning, an other at noon, and a third at sunset, which cured him.—*Ib.*

TURMERIC—CURE FOR SNAKE BITE. This is a fine yellow powder soluble in water, and is the ground root of a walnut, the Indian Saffron. It is brought chiefly from the East Indies and China, but will grow in almost any moderately warm climate. It gives a fine yellow to stuffs dyed in it, and paper colored with it turns brown by the action of alkalies, and is a very delicate test for the their presence. It is also used in curry powder and is a powerful diuretic. A plaster of tumeric top and roots well bruised is a good remedy for the bite of a rattlesnake.—*Ib.*

DROPPED EGG.—For a person recovering from sickness, and not able to take meat, this is an excellent article, and much lighter for the stomach than eggs cooked in any other way. Put a saucepan of water with some salt in it, upon some coals; as it boils up, drop in a fresh egg, not beaten; as soon as the white is hardened, take it up carefully with a skimmer, so as not to break the yolk. Have a slice of toasted bread ready, dip it into the water in which the egg was boiled, put it upon a plate, spread it with a little butter, and lay the egg upon it.

TO KEEP WORMS FROM DRIED FRUIT. Place your fruit in a steamer, over a pot of boiling water covered tightly. When thoroughly heated, tie them up immediately in a clean cotton or linen bag, and hang them up. This method is preferable to heating in an oven, as that is apt to render them hard, even should you be so fortunate as not to burn them.

LIFE is a soap-bubble that arises out of the abyss of nothing, and flutters a moment upon the breath of death.

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting makes the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

BACON AND GREENS.

BY HON. W. R. SMITH.

I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken.
And borne my full share of life's changeable scenes,
But my woes have been solaced by good greens and bacon.
And my joys have been doubled by bacon and greens.

What a thrill of remembrance e'er now they awaken,
Of childhood's gay morning and youth's merry scenes,
When one day we had greens and a plate full of bacon,
And the next we had bacon and a plate full of greens.

Ah! well I remember when sad and forsaken,
Heart wrung by the scorn of a miss in her teens,
How I rushed from her sight to my loved greens and bacon,
And forgot my despair over bacon and greens.

When the banks refused specie and credit was shaken,
I shared in the wreck and was ruined in means:
My friends all declared I had not "saved my bacon,"
But I lived—for I still had my bacon and greens.

Oh! there is a charm in this dish rightly taken,
That from custards an jellies an epicure weans—
Stick your fork in the fat—wrap your greens round the bacon,
And you'll vow there is nothing like bacon and greens.

If some fairy a grant of three wishes would make one,
So worthless as I, and so laden with sins,
I'd wish all the greens in the world—then the bacon—
And then wish for a little more bacon and greens.

POSTSCRIPT.

I return to confess that for once I'm mistaken,
As much as I've known of this world and its scenes,
There's one thing that equal to both greens and bacon,
And that is a dish of good bacon and greens.

Man doubles all the evils of his fate by pondering over them. A scratch becomes a wound, a slight an injury, a jest an insult, a small peril a great danger, and a slight sickness often ends in death, by brooding apprehensions.

The task of working improvement in the soil, is more delightful than all the vain glory which can be acquired by ravaging it with the most uninterrupted career of conquest.

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars. If the earth is dark, keep your eyes on Heaven. With God's presence and God's promises, a man or child may be cheerful.

Men and Women are now extinct—they died about sixty years ago, and left no heirs. Ladies and gentlemen have usurped their places. Well, don't it show progress, old vandal?

Cato, the censor said to a very debauched old fellow: "Friend, old age has deformities enough of its own—do not add to it the deformity of vice."

Ridicule has shafts, and impertinence arrows, which, though against innocence they may be leveled in vain, have always the power of wounding tranquility.

The sun is like God, sending abroad life, beauty and happiness; and the stars like human souls, for all their glory comes from the sun.

CALIFORNIA POETRY.—When from my room I chance to stray, to spend an hour at close of day, I ever find a place most dear, where some friend treats to lager-beer.—*Sacramento Age.*

Ah! yes my friend of city life, sure such treat such a strife, but better than such dose by far, are the pleasures of a fine cigar.—*Placer Herald.*

Such pleasures may suit baser minds, but with the good no favor finds; we think the purest joy in life is making love to one's own wife.—*Volcano Ledger.*

Most wise your choice, my worthy friend, in Hymans joys your cares to end; but we, though tired of single life, can't boast of having our own wife, and so when 'neath our cares we faint, we fly to kiss some gal that *aint—yet.*—*Napa Reporter.*

That "Lager-beer" will bile provoke, while fine Havanas' end in smoke. To court one's wife is better far, than lager-beer or vile cigar. Kisses, the dew of love's young morn, break on the lips as soon as born. These all are naught to that greatest joy—the first born boy—*Evening Ledger.*

Tis true a boy's a wished-for blessing, but then suppose the first's a gal! A dear sweet child with ways caressing, with pouting lips and flaxen curl, with dimpled cheeks and laughing eye, to come and bid papa' good-by! So whether boy or whether other, embrace the babe and the mother. —*San Francisco Globe.*

NEW LITANY.—Here is a litany which, although not orthordox, will pass among sinners:

From tailors' bills, doctors' pills, western chills, and other ills—deliver us.

From want of gold, wives that scold, maidens old, and by sharpers "sold"—deliver us.

From seedy coats, protested notes, sinking boats, and illegal votes—deliver us.

From creaking doors, a wife that snores, "confounded bores" and dry goods stores—protect us.

From modest girls, with waving curls, and teeth of pearls—never mind.

From stinging flies, coal black eyes, bakers pies, and baby cries—deliver us.

'Come, rest in this bosom,' as the turkey said to the dressing.

Do not neglect a Cough, however slight, it is hardly excusable, when a simple remedy like Wistar's Wild Cherry Balsam is within your reach. This is in nearly all cases effectual. No family should be without it.

JOB WORK.

Having just added to our hitherto large and well-selected Job Office, a magnificent assortment of **Plain & Fancy Job TYPE**, we are confident that we can execute ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING IN THE BEST STYLE FOR THE LEAST MONEY OF ANY OFFICE IN THE STATE. Persons wishing

Pamphlets, Business Cards, Circulars, Visiting Cards, Hand-Bills, Bill-Heads,

Or any thing else in the Printing line, would do well to try us once.

BLANKS.

WE have just printed, on a very good article of Post's Cap, a general assortment of BLANKS—consisting (in part) of

Blank Warrants, Writs, Deeds of Trust, Land Entries, Town, for Depositions, On Sci Fa Bonds, Executions, Witness Tickets, Subpoenas, Affidavits, Land Deeds, Juror Tickets, Ca Sas, Writs to sell Land, &c., &c.

Or will print, on the shortest notice, any kind we may not have on hand if ordered. They can be sent by mail if desired.

☞ For Jobs or Blanks, address or call on OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, West Market Street, Greensboro N.C.

SUMMER DISTRIBUTION—COMMON SCHOOLS, 1857.

No.	1	$26.18	No. 27	$26.80	No. 53	$34.60
	2	24.48	28	40.46	54	32.30
	3	26.26	29	25.16	55	37.74
	4	25.84	30	41.14	56	30 60
	5	44.54	31	29.58	57	39.44
	6	32.30	32	31.62	58	21.08
	7	27.50	33	52 02	59	35.70
	8	28.56	34	48.62	60	24.14
	9	28.56	35	19.72	61	23.46
	10	26.52	36	48.62	62	21.42
	11	23.80	37	36.72	63	24.14
	12	23.80	38	58.48	64	20.40
	13	17.68	39	10.88	65	22.86
	14	20.74	40	23.12	66	18.70
	15	23.46	41	28.22	67	23.12
	16	34.68	42	39.78	68	24.14
	17	24 82	43	27.20	69	9.62
	18	25.80	44	17.68	70	13.60
	19	30.60	45	24.48	71	38.76
	20	7.48	46	29 24	72	18.02
	21	25 50	47	23.12	73	17.68
	22	31.96	48	21.54	74	26.86
	23	46.24	49	16.32	75	25.16
	24	26.72	50	44.54	76	15.64
	25	22.44	51	14.62		
	26	27.54	52	28.56		

81. E. W. OGBURN, Ch'n B. Sup't.

New Books just received at the Book Store.

Lena Rivers, Mrs. M. J. Holmes.
The Heiress of Greenhurst, Mrs. Stephenson.
Adam Graeme of Mossgray, by the Author of Zaidee.
Indigenous Races of the Earth.
Inquire Within, or 3700 facts for the people.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co.
June 24.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!

MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of FAMILY GROCERIES, which will be sold cheap for cash.

☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

BARGAINS—THE BEST AND CHEAPEST GOODS IN MARKET, AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving his Fall stock of ready made Clothing, Overcoats, Shawls, Comforts, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Collars, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.
S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, Oct 7th.

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton: The Scout; Woodcraft. The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

ADAMANTINE AND TALLOW Candles by the lb or Box for sale at the cash store of R. N. CALDWELL.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.

AN EXCELLENT Assortment of Hats and Caps may be found at the cash store of R. N. CALDWELL.

Cabinet Furniture AND COTTAGE BEDSTEADS, MANUFACTURED BY JOS. SEARS.

THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore.
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!! The public are informed that the subscriber is at work at his old stand on West Market Street and ready to receive orders, for anything in his line of business which will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. The character of his work is too well known in this and surrounding counties to make it necessary to say more than, he will do his best on all work he engages to make.

A Full Supply of Metallic Coffins from 2 feet 6 inches to 6 feet 4 inches in length. Coffins made to order on short notice.

"You will take due notice thereof and govern yourself accordingly."
P. THURSTON, *Agent.*

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE OF Pure white Lead, Dry and in oil, to gether with Putty in cans and Glass assorted sizes for sale by R. N. CALDWELL.

OXFORD FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Fourteenth Session will commence on the first Monday in January, 1858. The teachers employed are of the first order of ability. The course of instruction is unusually thorough and extensive.

Expenses:

Tuition in Elementary Branches,	$15
" " College Classes,	20
" " Music,	20
" " Drawing,	10
" " Painting,	20
" " Embroidery,	5
Board and Washing per month,	10

No extra charges will be made.
For particulars apply to J. H. MILLS,
(26:3m) Oxford, N. C.

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE. AT a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of Board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $6.50 per month. Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 " Washing, .75 "

This will reduce the necessary expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates. Next term commences September 17.
E. CRAVEN.
Sept. 2, 1856. 31-tf

NOW IS THE TIME TO COME and get your money back! We have only 24 Barrels of that excellent Molasses on hand, which we are selling at 45cents per, bbl. and 50 cents by retail. Call at the cheap cash Store by COLE & AMIS.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.

HARVEST.
July, 1856.

Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.

Also,

Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind table meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes,
Sinclair's Little Champion, & Corn & Cob
Leavelt's improved Young America. Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES.
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.

Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*

He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60::1y

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.
JAMES M. HUGHES.
March 12, 1857.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!! JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

HAWKS' HISTORY OF NORTH CAROLINA for sale at the Book Store by
E. W. OGBURN & CO.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.

☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Finger, Ear-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Forte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—The Star and Cloud, or a Daughter's Love, by A. S. Post: The Artist's Bride, or the Pawn Broker's Heir. Bennet: The American Citizen, Hopkins; The Violet, or the Cross and the Crown, McIntosh: Life of Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, Stewart: Poems of Ossian: Old Horne, the Pawn-Broker, or the Orphan's Legacy: My last Cruise, or Where we went and What we saw, Habersham: The Rangers and the Regulators of the Tanaha; Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith; Hood's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Counsel to the Awakened, or Path of Safety; Poems National and Patriotic by Cutter; Torrey's Interest Tables; The Prince of the House of David, Patton: Humorous Poetry of the English Language; Eliza Cook's Poems; Bancroft's History of the United States, six volumes; Cyclopedia of American Literature, Duyckinck; &c., &c.
At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; or Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dod;" Magdalane Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitfield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE. A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGURN.

BEULAH MALE INSTITUTE, Madison, N. C. The Second Session of this Institution will begin on Wednesday, January 6th, and close on the first Thursday in June.—Students will be prepared for any class in College, or for the practical duties of life. The discipline will be firm, and such as to secure diligence in study, and commendable deportment.

TERMS PER SESSION OF FIVE MONTHS.
PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE.

Elementary English,	$10
Higher English,	15
Ancient Languages and Mathematics,	20
Modern Languages, Each,	10

For additional particulars address
L. H. SHUCK, *Principal.*
(98-3m.)

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. N. Caldwell has just received his neat and well selected assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Druggs, Paints and Dye Stoffs, Castings, Cedar and willow wares, all of which he offers on the most reasonable terms and earnestly solicits his friends, and the trading community to an examination of his stock. Terms exclusively cash or its equivalent, and no deviation in Prices.
R. N. CALDWELL.

FRESH ARRIVALS. Per Schr. L. P. Smith, from New York,
59 Boxes prime Cheese,
10 Kegs Goshen Butter,
10 Bbls City Mess Pork,
5 " Leaf Lard: Good weights and measures given. Low for cash.
Nov. 14. GEO. E. KELLEY & BRO.

THE REVISED CODE. 50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—R. G. LINDSAY, (Northeast corner of Elm and Market streets,) would invite the attention of his customers and the community generally to his well selected and carefully purchased stock of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, consisting of almost every variety of articles suitable for the season.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Jeans, N. C. Kerseys, twilled and plain Northern Linsey, &c., Ladies' Dress Goods—in variety—Merinoes, Figured and Plain de Laines, all Wool Plaids, &c., &c., Cloaks, Shawls and Scarfs, Ginghams and Prints, Fine Bed Blankets, Negro ditto.

A full supply of Hardware, Cutlery, Nails, Andirons, Spades, Shovels and Forks.

Coffees, Sugars, Teas, green and black, Carpetings, Rugs and Door Mats, Hats, Caps and Umbrellas, &c., &c., &c.

Rock Island Jeans and Cassimeres, Kerseys—Bolting Cloths, Burr Mill Stones, Grindstones. R. G. LINDSAY.
Oct. 17, 1857. (94::tf)

A SUPERIOR LOT OF FRENCH GLASS and PUTTY, 8 by 10, and 10 by 12, just received and for sale LOW, by COLE & AMIS; stop your windows and keep out the cold winds.

PURE and PEARL STARCH TO Hand, and For Sale low by COLE & AMIS.

OLD RYE, Fine lot of WHISKEYS To Hand, and for sale LOW, by COLE & AMIS. Wholesale and Retail.

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro. N. C.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—A Benevolent Institution, established by special endowment for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic diseases.

To all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c., &c.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish Medicines *free of charge.* It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort, have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) *free of charge*, on the receipt of *TWO STAMPS* for postage.

Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. (59:1y)

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS,

Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.

They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.

The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.

They have furnished their Operating Rooms [on Market Street two doors above the Bland House,] in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856. 1-1y.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anker Brand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY.
April, 1857. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

LAMPS. A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

CANDLES.—A FINE LOT of ADAMANTINE and Sperm Candles, also a fine article of Tallow candle. Just Received—cheap for cash by COLE & AMIS.

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensborough and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching while, would deface the best oil painting; they are susceptible of high and very beautiful coloring they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.

Prices varying from $1.00 to $10.00, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Silicated process.

Room No. 4 on 2nd story of Garrett's New Brick Building.
May 6. A. STARRETT.

A New Book. The Old North State in 1776; Second Series, by E. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by
June 24. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

BLANKETS AND DOMESTICS.—A large assortment cheap for c